

1/2d.

Daily Mirror

The "Daily Mirror"
GIANT TELESCOPE
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FRIDAY, AUGUST 26, 1904.

One Halfpenny.

THE OPENING OF THE HOPPING SEASON



S. E. & C. R. (See back)
HOP PICKER, 1904
LONDON BRIDGE (L.L.) to
MAIDSTONE TONBRIDGE
HAWKHURST or HEADCORN
2/0 [S.A.] Third 2/0



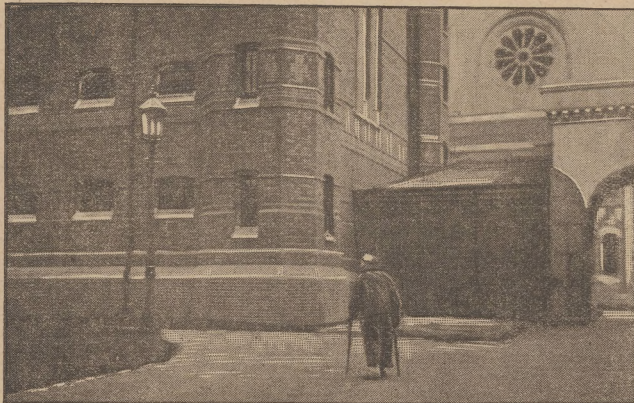
The hop-picking season in the Mid-Kent districts commenced yesterday, and thousands of East End Londoners are journeying nightly to the fields both by road and rail. In the first picture is seen a happy little group of East-Enders at work in the midst of the hops. The picture on the right illustrates a scene in the life of the "hoppers," a poor little East-End and its ragged nurse. In the centre is a facsimile of a hopper's ticket, the first issued this year.—(Photo by Reinhold, Thiele, and Co.)

"ALADDIN'S" BLACK SHIRTS.



Twelve of the Marquis of Anglessey's famous black silk dress-shirts, one of which he is here wearing, with a white dress suit, fetched £4 10s. at the great sale.

SCENES FROM THE PRISON LIFE OF ADOLF BECK, THE INNOCENT CONVICT.



An invalid convict taking exercise in the prison infirmary grounds.



Convicts at choir practice in the prison chapel.—(Photographs by Bulbeck and Co.)

MISS ROOSEVELT'S "SNAKE."



Miss Alice Roosevelt, represented in the American Press as wearing a garter snake as a waistbelt, denies the story, and Dr. Edmunds, of Indianapolis, wins his £1,000 bet.

BIRTHS.

CARTER—On Tuesday, Aug. 23, 1904, at 4, Marlborough-road, Harrow, the wife of John Carter, of a son.
CROMPTON—On Aug. 23, at the Lieut.-Governor's House, Royal Hospital, Chelsea, the wife of Paul Crompton, of a daughter.
ORDE—On Aug. 23, at Foxborough, Ganton, Lowestoft, the wife of Lancelot P. Orde, of a son.
RAYNER—On the 23rd inst., at The Lodge, 56, Alderman-road, Bristol, S.W., to Edna and Olive Rayner—a son.
RYAN—On Aug. 23, at Maidenhead, the wife of Gerald Ryan, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

DUFF-ALEXANDER—On Aug. 24, at Christ Church, Highbury, N., by the Rev. N. B. Stead, uncle of the bride, Alexander Duff, elder son of the late W. Pirie Duff, formerly of Calcutta, to Leonora Catherine (Nora), elder daughter of the late George Alexander, formerly of Calcutta, Indian paper business copy.
HICK-ELLISON—On Aug. 23, 1904, at All Saints' Church, Wellington, by the Rev. J. E. Woodrow, Vicar of Ormskirk, Edwin Marcombe, son of the late M. F. Hick of Midsomer Norton, near Bath, to Agnes Edith, second daughter of Walter Ellison, Eastbrooke, Wellington.
LEWIS-BOULNOIS—On the 24th inst., at the Parish Church, Bishop, Bath, by the Rev. T. C. Lewis, father of the bridegroom, assisted by the Rev. Claude E. Lewis, Cyril Arthur Liddon Lewis to Hilda, elder daughter of H. Perry Boulnois, Esq., of Abbey Cottage, Bishop, and Campden House-court, W.
ROLLO-ANTROBUS—On Aug. 24, at St. Peter's Church, Eaton-square, the Hon. Gilbert Rollo to Margaret Freda Evelyn, younger daughter of Robert Crawford Antrobus, Esq., the officiating clergy were the Rev. Joselyn Antrobus, cousin of the bride, and the Rev. John Stevenson, vicar of Southsea, Cambridgeshire, and chaplain to the Right Hon. Lord Rollo.

DEATHS.

BAYLEY—On Aug. 23, at Langar Hall, Nottingham, Annie Mary Bradley, the beloved wife of Thomas Bayley, M.P., aged 64.
DEEBE—On the 24th inst., at Eastbourne, of pneumonia, after two days' illness, Maria, the dearly-loved wife of Alfred George Deebe, of Nerrington, 24, Palace-road, Streatham-hill, aged 69.
HEYWOOD—On the 23rd inst., at 22, Uxeter-place, N.W., from the effects of a sunstroke, Henry Magee Heywood, of Chingehome, Branksome-park, Bournemouth, aged 45 years.
SAWER—On the 23rd inst., at 6, Cleveland-road, Brighton, John Charles Sawyer, F.L.S., F.G.S.

PERSONAL.

RAMPSON—Received your letter. Have sent you one.
DARK HAIR—I gave you my card on Wednesday, but you did not reciprocate. Please send it in fast.
FATHER—Do not trouble. The crisis has passed, and I need no more help. Many thanks for past favours.—MAY.
VICTORIA—Yesterday was a great day. They went to sales and enjoyed themselves, then received furniture. I am out of it.—S.

* * The above advertisements (which are accepted up to 5 p.m. for the next day's issue) are charged at the rate of eight words for 1s. 6d., and 2d. per word afterwards. They can be brought to the office or sent by post with postal order. Trade advertisements in Personal Column, eight words for 4s., and 6d. per word after.—Address Advertisement Manager, "Mirror," 2, Carmelite-st., London.

THEATRES and MUSIC-HALLS.

CRITERION THEATRE.—Lessee, Sir Chas. Wyndham, Manager. **FRANK CARMELITE** will produce **WINNIE WOOLCOCK, WIDOW**. Box Office now open.

SHAFTESBURY. **EVERY EVENING at 8.15.**
 Mr. Henry W. Savage's American Co. in
THE PRINCE OF PLEASANT.
MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY
 at 2.15.
 Box Office 10 to 10.

THE OXFORD. **R. G. KNOWLES**.
 The successful Eastern Extravaganza, **THE BELLE OF THE ORIENT**: Wilkie Bard, Norman French, Tom Doolley, Will Evans, Willie Loden, Gus Elm, T. E. Dunville, **JOE ELVIN** in **THE WRONG HOUSE**, and other stars. Open 7.30. Box Office open 11 on **SATURDAY**.
MATINEES at 2.30. Phone 3934 Gerrard. Manager, Mr. ALBERT GILMER.

AMUSEMENTS, CONCERTS, Etc.

CRYSTAL PALACE. **TO-DAY.**
CAFE CHANTANT at 3.0 and 7.0.
INTERNATIONAL SPORTS and FOODS EXHIBITION.
NATIONAL CO-OPERATIVE EXHIBITION.
 To-morrow, Great Fête and Festival.
 Military Bands, Fire and Water Pictures.
 Maxims's Flying Machine.
 Water Chute.
BROCK'S FIREWORKS.
RAPIDS.
TV-MORROW at 8.30.
 Special Children's Devices.
 Table d'hôte, luncheons and dinners in the New Dining Room overlooking the grounds. Messrs. J. Lyons and Co., Ltd., caterers by appointment.

PROMENADE CONCERTS. QUEEN'S HALL.
EVERY EVENING at 8.
 Queen's Hall Orchestra.
 Conductor—Mr. Henry J. Wood.
 Tickets, 1s., 2s., 3s., 5s., usual agents, Chappell's, Queen's Hall box-office, Queen's Hall Orchestra (td.), 320, Regent-street.
ROBERT NEWMAN, Manager.

SHIPPING, TOURS, Etc.

POLYTECHNIC HOLIDAY TOURS.
5 GUINEAS WEEK IN LOVELY LUZERNE. A fortnight for 7 Guineas. Also Tours to Grindelwald, Zermatt, Chamouni. Parties leave daily.
5 GUINEAS. NORWEGIAN FIORD CRUISE, of nearly 5,000 miles. Aug. 27th.
5 GUINEAS. WEEK IN BONNIE SCOTLAND, including return ticket, motor car and night's accommodation. Special series of Excursions.
25 WEEK ON THE RHINE. Daily Excursions to Wiesbaden and the favorite resorts, Excursions to Heidelberg, Black Forest, Switzerland, etc.
SPECIAL CONDUCTED TOUR TO SPAIN, Sept. 22nd.
4 GUINEAS. WEEK IN PARIS, including return ticket, 7 days accommodation and Excursions Fontainebleau, Versailles, Drive in Paris, etc.
 Conducted Parties to America, including St. Louis Exhibition, leaving (Aug. 27) Sept. 9 and 21st.
 Send for particulars of over 40 Tours to the Polytechnic, 309, Regent-street, London, W.

UNIQUE ADVERTISING OFFER. See Page 16.

DO NOT DELAY ANY LONGER.

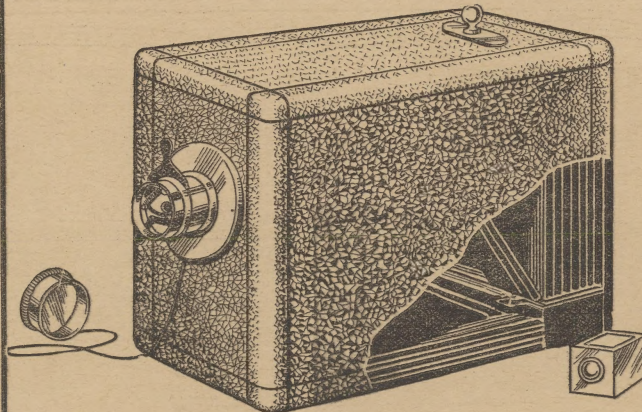
TUESDAY IS THE LAST DAY.

SEND YOUR PHOTOS IN NOW.

3/9 may give you £2 : 2 : 0 if you secure a "Daily Mirror"

Beautiful CAMERA

Which is Sold to Advertise the "Daily Mirror" for

3'9

This perfect Camera has a metal body, prettily covered with grained leatherette, has a ground glass finder, single view lens, shutter for time or snapshot exposure, and can be used for either films or plates—the plates costing 6d. per box of 12.

YOU MAY THEN COMPETE FOR

THE PRIZES of £10 : 10 : 0

£2 2s. each for Time and Snapshot, Six other £1 1s. Prizes for Next Best.

Send photos addressed "PHOTO COMPETITION," the "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond Street, W., to reach there not later than **NEXT TUESDAY, August 30th.**

It must be understood by those entering this Competition that the decision of the Editor of the "Daily Mirror" is final in regard to all questions relating to the Competition. For the convenience of Beginners who have not the material for Printing and Developing Pictures A BOOK OF INSTRUCTIONS and the

DO THIS NOW.**COMPLETE**

Cut out this Coupon and post to
CAMERA DEPARTMENT,
"DAILY MIRROR,"
 2, Carmelite Street, London, E.C.

Enclosed find P.O. for.....
 for which please send me, post free, the
 "Daily Mirror" Camera (3s. 11d. post free),
 and the Complete Printing and
 Developing Outfit (3s. 1d., post free.)

Name.....

Address.....

ALL FOR**2'9****CONTAINING:—**

- 1 Box Six Dry Plates.
- 1 Packet Printing Paper.
- 1 Packet of Mounts.
- 1 Dark-room Lamp.
- 1 Bottle Developing Solution.
- 1 Bottle Toning Solution.
- 1 Packet Fixing Salts.
- 1 Book Instructions.



SEE THESE
CAMERAS
 and
OUTFITS

At the "Daily Mirror"
 Offices, 2, Carmelite
 Street, E.C., 45, New
 Bond Street, W., or the
 "Daily Mirror" Stall,
 Western Arcade, Earl's
 Court Exhibition.

NEW SEDAN.

Bloodiest Fighting Since Franco-Prussian War.

PORT ARTHUR FALLING.

Japanese Are Preparing to Celebrate Its Capture.

General Oyama, the Moltke of Japan, is creeping nearer and nearer the heart of Port Arthur.

The fortress still holds out, but the stout defence is weakening.

Many thousands of gallant Japanese will fall before the flag of the Rising Sun crowns the height of the fortress, but capture seems now only a question of days, perhaps of hours.

The batteries on both sides are firing day and night. Every twenty-four hours a thousand shells fall within the fortifications, and they are slowly crumbling away before the prodigious bombardment.

In all other parts of Manchuria the armies on both sides are idle. They are waiting till Port Arthur falls. Port Arthur is the key to the situation.

So confident is Tokio that the fortress will fall within the next few days that the Japanese have dared to tempt Nemesis. Disregarding the fate of the man who sold the lion's skin while the beast lived, they have made elaborate preparations for celebrating the capture.

It seems impossible that they can be disappointed.

"BLOODIEST SINCE SEDAN."

Japanese Losing Heavily, But Confident of Final Success.

TOKIO, August 24.

The final assault on Port Arthur is imminent. Hundreds of Japanese guns continue to pour a destructive fire into the city and harbour from the positions along the entire line of forts and entrenchments preparatory to the infantry attack.

All the Russian defences immediately about the harbour are now within range of the besiegers' guns. Notwithstanding the severe bombardment to which they have been subjected, a number of the Russian forts and batteries continue to maintain a vigorous fire, and it is feared that the death-roll will be greatly increased before they are captured.

The direction taken by the Japanese attack creates the impression here that the city and the defences on both sides of the entrance to the harbour will fall first, and that the final stand will be made at Liaotshan.

It is believed here that both sides have already lost heavily at Port Arthur, and that the final records will show the siege and assault to have been the bloodiest since Sedan.

The people are everywhere decorating the streets, houses, and shops, and erecting triumphal arches and flagstaves in preparation for a national celebration when the news of the fall of the Russian stronghold is received.

Admiral Kataoka reports that the Japanese cruisers Nishika and Kasuga, while engaged against the Russian forts yesterday, discovered that the Russians were shelling the Japanese land forces from a position near Lung-tsin-tse fort. The two cruisers thereupon steamed close in to the coast, bombarded Lung-tsin-tse, and in a short time succeeded in silencing the guns.—Reuter's Special Service.

SHANGHAI CRISIS SETTLED.

Refugee Russian Cruisers Are To Be Dismantled.

SHANGHAI, Thursday.

Russia has given orders for the disarmament of the cruiser Askold and the destroyer Grosoroi.—Reuter.

These ships had taken refuge at Shanghai, where their presence, of course, gave rise to diplomatic complications with regard to the neutrality of China. They were ordered by the Chinese Government to go to sea, and requests for an extension of time were refused.

Yesterday, says a Reuter Special from Shanghai, was a day of considerable anxiety. An order came early in the day from Peking that the ships were to leave on Sunday next. This would have involved their certain destruction, and the abject distress of the crew of the Askold when this order was received is described as pitiable. From the first they have urged disarmament.

The dock managers at the last moment notified that the Askold's hull could not be repaired by

Sunday. Thereupon the welcome order to dismantle was received.

Under the supervision of the customs authorities, representing the Chinese Government, the Askold and Grosoroi will go out of commission before Sunday, and as soon as patched up will take their places alongside the Mandjur.

MIRACLE ASKED FOR.

Mediæval Means To Save Port Arthur to Russia.

The St. Petersburg newspaper formerly directed by the celebrated journalist, the late M. Katkoff, publishes the following remarkable article above the signature of M. Posseliane:—

We Russians have completely forgotten the spiritual forces whose assistance we were formerly wont to invoke when misfortune overtook our country, when earthly means were of no avail, and when nothing but a miracle could save us.

When the Russians, at that time still pagans, attacked Constantinople the Patriarch dipped the robe of the Mother of God into the sea, and the tempest which thereupon arose immediately scattered the ships of the Russians.

When Russia was perishing during the troubles of the "Interregnum" a three days' fast was imposed on all Russians, including infants at the breast, and the people offered up supplications for the salvation of their country.

If we are to succeed at Port Arthur in our task nothing but hope in Almighty God can avail us. The Russian people must pray for the safety of Port Arthur as the woman of Canaan prayed for her daughter.

If a day of national intercession and fasting had been appointed, and if on that day there had been processions in every town and every village, would not such evidence of faith have obliged Heaven to perform a miracle? We must pray for intercession.—Reuter.

TWO RUSSIAN DESTROYERS SUNK.

TOKIO, Thursday.

Two Russian destroyers struck mines off the entrance to Port Arthur yesterday evening. One of them, the larger of the two, which had four funnels, was sunk. The destroyer's name and the loss of life, if any, are unknown.—Reuter.

MUTINEERS SACK A TOWN.

Thousands of Inhabitants Compelled To Carry Loot.

A Reuter message from Hong Kong says mutinous Chinese troops have taken the city of Liuchou, and massacred most of the officials and many of the gentry of the city. A few of the wealthiest, however, were spared in order that a ransom might be demanded from their unlucky families.

After plundering and slaying for forty-eight hours the brigands decided to abandon the town for the hills, by invitation of the insurgents holding those fastnesses.

An idea may be formed of the amount of loot taken by these savages on their departure from the city when it is stated that they compelled no fewer than 4,500 of the inhabitants to carry their plunder for them. Among other barbarities the troops are said to have taken more than 800 women and girls with them to the hills.

THE KING'S HEALTH.

His Majesty Deriving Great Benefit from the "Cure."

VIENNA, Thursday.

In view of the circulation of unfavourable reports regarding the health of King Edward, Dr. Ott, the physician attending his Majesty at Marienbad, is stated to have informed a representative of the Press that the King is deriving great benefit from his "cure" at the Bohemian watering-place, and is in the best of health and spirits.

The King's sleep and appetite are excellent, and his Majesty feels stronger than ever.—Reuter.

LOST BRIDEGROOM.

There is a very disappointed young lady at Romford to-day. She arrived at the church yesterday, and so did her bridesmaids and many guests in gay mood and wedding garments.

But they found to their consternation that the doors of the church were locked against them, the banns had not been put up, and the bridegroom had gone away.

So they went away, too.

RESCUED BY ROCKETS.

The schooner Crystal Spring, Liverpool to Bude (Cornwall) with coal, went ashore yesterday afternoon near Bude Harbour.

There were only two men on board, and these were smartly rescued with the rocket apparatus, the landing being attended with considerable risk.

VOICE FROM THE TOMB.

Credulous Widow's Message from Her Dead Husband.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Thursday.

An extraordinary story of fraud has been told by a fifty-year-old widow to the commissary of police for the Police-Méreau district. She has an independent income, and wished to marry a clerk in a great business house. But before she went through the ceremony she wanted the opinion of her late husband upon the matter.

Her wish was gratified. Ten days ago a lady somnambulist called upon her and offered to put her in communication with the deceased.

It would cost 46. She said that on the first day. Some strange divinities had to be appeased on the second day, and 42 odd was the price.

Lucifer had to be reckoned with on the third day. The husband was in unpleasantly warm quarters, and the potentate of the nether world had to be propitiated. Lucifer cost 44.

Then the mysterious lady disappeared, but returning in a few days put a small table in the middle of the dining-room and placed upon it a glass turned upside down. The widow was advised to pray fervently for three days.

On the fourth the mysterious lady reappeared. She ordered 446 and some jewels to be placed under the glass.

"Now," she said, "burn sugar and lavender in the room. I will return to-morrow."

She came on the morrow, covered the glass with a black veil, and spoke the incantations. On leaving the widow the somnambulist said that it was finished, except that some more sugar and lavender must be burned, and the widow must spend the night in prayer.

The widow lifted up the glass next day for her late husband's answer. It was there, but the money and jewels had gone. She now read:—

"Much happiness to my successor if he will have you after these evident proofs of your foolishness."

SUBMARINE DANGERS.

American Craft Narrowly Escapes "Al's" Fate.

NEW YORK, Thursday.

The submarine Porpoise, manned by a lieutenant and eight men, has narrowly escaped a fate similar to that which overtook the ill-fated British submarine AL.

During the manoeuvres at Newport (R.I.) she intended to submerge 20ft., but owing to defective machinery she sank 120ft., resting on the bottom of the sea. When the valves were opened in order to empty the water tanks, the pressure was so great that it burst the valve-pipes, and the water entered through the torpedo tubes and the strained seams in her side.

The situation was critical, when it was decided to utilise the hand-pump and to eject the water in the swimming-tanks. After forty-five minutes' pumping air into the tanks the boat slowly ascended.

Fifteen inches of water was found in her hold, and naval men say the presence of mind shown by the crew alone saved them from death.—Laffan.

GRAND LAMA STILL FLYING.

Lhasa Monks Make a Fanatical Attack on Officers.

LHASA, August 21.

The prospects of a speedy settlement are now more hopeful.

The Tongsa Penlop, the Bhutan Raja, said in durbar to-day that he hoped Bhutan, Nepal, and Tibet would join in common friendship with Great Britain. The Tibetan Regent said he cordially reciprocated these sentiments.

The Dalai Lama, far from returning to Lhasa, has fled further towards Mongolia in company with the Russian Dorjoff, who has so long exercised such a baneful influence on the councils of the Tibetans.

The monks of the monasteries in the vicinity of Lhasa have been confined to their quarters in consequence of a fanatical attack made on Captain Young and Captain Kelly last Thursday.—Reuter's Special Service.

For fishing in Icelandic territorial waters, the captain of a Hull trawler, Parnon, has been fined £111, and his catch and gear were confiscated.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is: Southerly to westerly fresh breezes; changeable and showery; normal temperature.

Lighting-up time: 7.57 p.m.

Sea passages will be moderate or rather rough generally.

SEARCHING FOR RUSSIAN RAIDERS.

British Cruisers Acting as Ocean Police.

MR. BALFOUR SPEAKS.

Two English cruisers have been dispatched to tell the cruisers Smolensk and St. Petersburg they are no longer to interfere with British shipping.

Our cruisers are to act as policemen of the high seas on Russia's behalf.

Russia has been unable herself to communicate with the Smolensk and St. Petersburg since they left the Red Sea, and the recent stoppage of Cape-bound British steamers has been the result of a misunderstanding.

As Russia cannot chase the two "pirates" herself she asks us to do it. Our cruisers have already left the Cape, and are carrying to the commanders of the vessels the orders of the Russian Government to return, by special request of that Government.

ANSWER TO THE CITY.

This was the most striking statement in Mr. Balfour's reply to a deputation from the London Chamber of Commerce that waited upon him yesterday at the Foreign Office.

The case of the Smolensk was not brought forward by the deputation, but the Prime Minister took the opportunity to make a reassuring general statement.

The appearance of the vessel in South African waters, he said, was a great surprise, and could only be explained by the fact that she left the Red Sea before the order of recall could reach her.

The deputation, which was led by Mr. William Keswick, M.P., was plied with questions by the Prime Minister.

When he was informed that ninety per cent. of the trade to the Far East was British, he remarked that it was only natural that most of the vessels stopped should be British.

He attached the greatest importance to the alleged preference given to German and French shipping.

"UTMOST GRAVITY."

"If it can be proved," said Mr. Balfour, "it raises a question of the utmost gravity. Any such preference would be a breach of faith and of international friendship," and it could only be followed by consequences which he refused to contemplate.

In the case of the Arabia, a German vessel, and the Calchas, the Prime Minister could express no opinion further than that the cargo of the Calchas was still being overhauled, and the facts must be waited for.

He cautioned underwriters against coming to hasty conclusions about the Malacca, and making it influence their rates for insurance. He called upon them to trust in the firm attitude and full protection of the British Government. And he gave the impression that the Russians had good reason for detaining this ship.

To the contention that the Russians refused to pay compensation, the Premier remarked that they had actually paid for the detention of the Foxton Hall.

SERIOUS CASE.

His demeanour became more solemn when he touched on the case of the Hsin Hai, when the Russians fired upon, causing loss of life, absolutely without cause.

"There are very serious matters at issue between ourselves and the Russian Government. Among others there is the definition of contraband. But from the position we have already taken up there is no possibility that we shall recede; we stand upon the solid basis of international law."

It will be remembered that in a British communication to Russia exception was taken to classifying foodstuffs and coal, no matter what their destination, as contraband of war. Only coal or food consigned to the forces of a belligerent are contraband.

Members of the deputation afterwards expressed themselves as satisfied with Mr. Balfour's statement of the firm attitude maintained by the British Government.

It is rumoured at Cape Town, says Reuter, that the U.S. South Atlantic Squadron has been ordered to coal and leave to shadow the Smolensk, which is believed to be on the look-out for an American ship.

BRITISH SHIP STOPPED.

PORT SAID, Thursday.

The Anchor Line steamer Asia arrived here this morning, and reported having been stopped by the Russian cruiser Ural eighty miles south-east of Cape St. Vincent on the 16th inst., at 4.30 p.m. After examination of her papers and cargo the vessel was allowed to proceed.

Fishermen report that three Russian cruisers are coaling from the German steamer Valesia off Cape Juby.—Reuter.

It is proposed to found a free bed or cot in the Johannesburg Hospital as a memorial to the late ex-President Kruger.

MIDNIGHT EXODUS.

Army of Hoppers Descends on Kent.

WOMEN'S MOONLIGHT MARCH

There was a happy-go-lucky indefiniteness about the time the first hopper train of the season was due to start from London Bridge for the mid-Kent hop gardens.

The official order-sheet said, "Any time after ten o'clock"; the station placards, "After midnight"; and the guard of the train told hundreds of impatient passengers "When we're full we'll start, and not a minute before."

He kept his word, and when the carriages were crammed with human beings, at five minutes past midnight the man in authority blew his whistle, and the engine, followed by thirteen long third-class compartments, steamed out of the station.

One curious feature of the hoppers' exodus presents a brutal as well as a comical aspect. The males scorn the idea of travelling down to the "hop gardens" with their wives and children; and when the first special left London Bridge the carriages were filled with 300 screaming babies, 500 children ranging from two to twelve, and 400 women, while the men did not total 150 all told.

Twenty thousand are to be carried to the mid-Kent gardens between this date and Sunday night, which means a tremendous amount of work for the railwaymen.

Wives of the Women.

A station official explained the brutality of the men's delay in leaving London and putting all the responsibilities of carting luggage and carrying children on the womenfolk by one trite saying:

"The public-houses are open for twenty-five minutes after the first train starts."

The women are more artful than the men, and children have to be passed through the barriers by trick or artifice or left behind.

One gaunt woman, with a baby in arms, approached the police-guarded barrier, followed by six children waiting in pain. She fumbled for her 2s. ticket, and kept an impatient, yelling mob in check.

The police feared a stampede, and, to protect the children, placed them on the platform. Still the women, diligently fumbling in her blouse, kept hundreds from passing in. There was a general chorus of growls and forcible language, and at the request of the officials she stood aside to allow a score or more to pass.

From that moment victory was hers. She held out six halves triumphantly, and screamed "Maggie, Johnnie, Alice, Rosie, Dick, and Willie" in the shrillest of trebles, and six smiling, innocent little East Enders gathered round her and clung to her skirts.

"Take your own tickets, my dears, and give them to the collectors," said she.

"We've passed your children through," said the officials.

"Indeed, you haven't."

"Well, whose children were they?"

"How do I know? That's your business, not mine," and she and her second batch of youngsters stalked on to the platform with an air of triumph.

Scramble for Luggage.

Tonbridge was the first stop, and Paddock Wood was reached at 1.10. The rush to get out of the train was more terrible than the scramble in at London Bridge.

Women took possession of the luggage van in the rear of the train. Bundles were turned over and over and thrown out on the platform. During the scuffle labels carefully placed on the packages at London Bridge by willing officials were torn, detached, and, in some cases packages were claimed by wrongful owners.

The desperate scramble for their property over many walked but a few yards from the station and camped in the moonlight until the morning.

The march of those who went on to Yalding and Nettlesed Court was a strange sight. Three hundred women and children straggled along the country lanes, past lonely farmhouses and flickering camp fires.

Girls carried sacks, bundles, tubs, and pails, and the young lads trundled pans and boxes on wheels. Many children got no rest until long, fter day-break, and the humanitarian who accompanies the hoppers on their march will see many sights to stir his soul to pity.

FLYING 100 MILES AN HOUR.

Sir Hiram Maxim continued his aerial experiment at the Crystal Palace yesterday.

The experiment demonstrated most conclusively that the lifting effect of a well-made aeroplane placed at a slight horizontal angle and travelling at a high velocity was much greater than has ever been supposed.

The first journey was undertaken yesterday by Mr. Metcalfe Wood, who attained a speed of from eighty to a hundred miles.

News was received yesterday at Redhill that the Rev. Henry Brass, vicar of St. Matthew's, Redhill, had died suddenly at St. Louis.

HIGH LIFE BELOW STAIRS.

How Servants Pose as "Quality" in the Holidays.

The story at Clerkenwell Sessions of a servant girl posing as a fine lady has led to inquiries on the subject.

It seems that it is by no means unusual for servants to play the part of the fine lady or gentleman while their masters and mistresses are out of town.

The maids wear my lady's dresses, the footmen their master's coats; and even the family broadway is brought into service for a drive in the Park. Often a girl's relatives will come from the country and spend a week in the house, occupying the best bedrooms and drinking freely of the wines and spirits.

A registry office keeper, interviewed on the subject, gave an amusing story of a City man's experience. He had been recalled from Switzerland to attend a company meeting. At its conclusion he went home to dress for the theatre. His man was not to be found, neither was the master's dinner jacket. But in the theatre buffet the City man subsequently saw both.

BABE IN THE WOOD.

Girl-mother Guides the Police to Her Child's Body.

The body of her little child having been found where she abandoned it in Kensing Forest, the eighteen-year-old servant girl, Phoebe Turner, was charged yesterday morning at the Sevenoaks Police Court with wilful murder.

The girl-mother was remanded after brief and formal evidence.

She was assisted into the dock by the matron, and when asked the customary question, "Guilty or not guilty," she could only stare vacantly in front of her with tear-filled eyes.

She had been driven in a victoria from Sevenoaks to the woods in charge of two plain clothes officers. None who passed the carriage could guess its sad errand.

A little over a mile into Seal Chart Phoebe Turner motioned the coachman to stop, and directed the two police officers to a little path wandering off to the left through the thicket.

"Look! there is my child," cried the mother suddenly in an agonised voice, and pointed to a tiny bundle of white lying on a bracken bed. Then she turned and would have fallen, but was caught in the arms of an officer.

FIRST TURBINE LINER.

Launch of the Victorian Marks an Epoch in Shipbuilding.

The first ocean turbine liner ever built was launched yesterday morning at Messrs. Workman and Clark's shipbuilding yard, Belfast.

The Victorian, as the vessel is named, has been built for the Allan Line to run on their Liverpool and Montreal mail and passenger service.

She is a triple-screw 12,000 tons steamer, with a speed of seventeen knots and accommodation for 1,500 passengers of all classes.

The Victorian will be fitted with all the latest improvements, including Marconi's wireless telegraphic appliances, and a daily paper will be a feature of her trips across the North Atlantic.

She will make her maiden voyage across to Halifax in December.

When the turbine Channel steamer Queen went on her trial trip to Calais the consulting engineers of all the large steamship companies were on board, and they were positive that a turbine liner would never be built. The Victorian was launched yesterday, and the Cunard have another turbine vessel of 17,000 tons on the stocks.

SHOTS AT MIDNIGHT.

Near the Shakespeare Cliff at Dover in the early morning yesterday the sharp sound of a shot startled a coastguard.

He hurried to the spot and there found that a Mexican named Estrea Deitit had fired his revolver at Margaret Holderness, a woman he was with.

In view of the fact that Beitt's captain gave him a good character the magistrates only fined him, and confiscated his revolver and cartridges.

THE OLDEST PRACTISING BARRISTER.

Mr. Arthur Burrows, barrister-at-law, of Lincoln's Inn, will celebrate his ninety-second year to-day, having been born on August 26, 1812.

He is the oldest practising barrister in the kingdom, and still holds the appointment of one of the conveyancing counsel in the Chancery Division, to which he was appointed in 1877.

The remains of the late Major Sharples, who rose from the ranks in the Blues, were laid to rest in Windsor Cemetery yesterday.

BLACK MAGIC.

Woman Found Mummified in a Masseuse's Salon.

A curious and weird case of black magic comes from Versailles.

At No. 43, Avenue de St. Cloud, Versailles, lives Madame Sophie Guiche-Christmann, a retired masseuse, aged fifty-one years, living upon her savings.

She made friends with the widow of a police officer named Fleury, and had cured her by her medico-magnetic-spiritualistic practices of some mysterious disorder.

Four months ago a married daughter of Madame Fleury was taken ill with dropsy, and she was taken to Madame Guiche-Christmann. Some days after the husband called to see his wife. She was lying apparently dead in a mysteriously-draped room.

He tried to kiss her, but he was stopped by the masseuse, who assured him that she was not dead, but was in a "state of renovation."

A police commissioner entered the house at Avenue de St. Cloud on Wednesday. The patient was almost reduced to a skeleton. The poor mother sat beside the corpse waiting anxiously for the "renovation."

But the young woman had been dead, a medical examination showed, no less than twenty days. Madame Christmann said that she had preserved the body with baths in antiseptics, and had confidence in her treatment.

At the instance of the police the state of Mme. Guiche-Christmann's mind is to be inquired into.

NIGHT ON A MOUNTAIN LEDGE.

Thrilling Story of a Tourist's Alpine Vigil.

A thrilling story of the dangers of the Alps is told in a Reuter Zurich telegram.

A Vienna gentleman named Herr Loewenbach was descending the Rigi when he lost his way and fell over a cliff, but was luckily caught upon a ledge.

His cries for help were heard, and, after more than two hours' search, he was found, and ropes were let down to him to assist him in maintaining himself in his dangerous position.

The proprietor of the Lutzelau Hotel got together a relief party, but it was impossible to bring down the unfortunate tourist that night, and it was two o'clock before blankets and food could be conveyed to him.

The next morning it took over three hours to bring him down, when he was found to be suffering from concussion of the brain, broken ribs, and hemorrhage of the lungs.

COIRE, Thursday.

The body of M. Alfred Bucheli was found yesterday on the slopes of the Calanda, on the Valtellina side of the mountain, over 2,000ft. below the spot where he fell. The body was not greatly mutilated.

Two Munich students, named Heiden and Wolf respectively, have been killed by falling over a precipice on the Tyrol.

MR. BECK'S CLAIMS.

Home Office Still Ignores the Serious Situation.

All demands for an inquiry into the Beck case are met at the Home Office by a barrier of silence.

This has awakened the indignation of persons to whom the "Beck double" story was at first a piece of news of mere ephemeral interest.

Every important newspaper in the country is flooded with correspondence on the matter from all classes of the community. The Home Office may imagine that the demand for an inquiry will drop. It does not look like it.

ROUGH ON THE ARMY.

What seemed a strange piece of advice was given by the Brentford magistrate yesterday, when two stalwart young men were charged with stealing fruit.

The prosecutor: We have had a lot of trouble with people who steal fruit from our orchard.

Mr. Sharpe: Why don't you keep a few wild dogs there?

The prosecutor: I think it would be a good idea—if I could get the wild dogs.

Mr. Sharpe (to the prisoners): Why don't you go to work?

A prisoner: I can't get work anywhere.

Mr. Sharpe: Then why don't you go in the Army?

The stalwarts each got twenty-one days' hard labour.

A solicitor at Brentford yesterday asked a witness if she knew a Mrs. Davies. "Well," was the reply, "I think I ought to. She happens to be my own mother."

NAVAL SCANDAL.

Theft and Corruption at Many Dockyards.

ARRESTED MEN ESCAPE.

News of more arrests in connection with the naval scandal has just leaked out.

The developments at Portsmouth and Sheerness, where ships' corporals have been sentenced for allowing the names of men on leave to remain on the mess-books and then misappropriating the rations allowed for the absentees, have already been reported.

Now news of similar cases comes from Chatham.

Some days ago three ships' corporals were put under arrest there on charges resembling those the others were sentenced for, and were to have been court-martialed. They have escaped, and the countryside is being scoured for them.

Naval pickets of men who would recognise them are out in all directions.

"Our naval barracks at Chatham, Portsmouth, etc., are simply hot-beds of bribery and corruption. It is no exaggeration to say that the falsifying of books and such like misdeeds by the 'ships' police' at these places costs the country and the men on board ships thousands of pounds yearly."

This statement was made yesterday by an old bluejacket, who was for thirty-four years in the service, and who is now living at Chatham.

Extent of the Evil.

"The public have no idea," he continued, "of the extent of the evil. It is the commonest thing in the world, and is of very long standing."

"It is quite easily done, and is worked between the ships' corporals, who are in charge of the leave-books, and the steward."

"For instance, I go on leave. My rations are not issued, but the steward lets my name remain on the list for rations. That is, he certifies them as actually issued."

"The corporal keeps his mouth shut. Consequently, the steward gets paid for food not used, and he and his pal make a nice little bit out of it. He does this, perhaps, several times with the same ration."

"Or perhaps he actually appropriates the food, or allows the man going on leave—for a consideration—to take it with him."

"And there are other well-known dodges practised by the fellows."

"Suppose the Commander stops my leave. I go up to a corporal and say, 'I want a new ribbon for my cap,' and give him 2s. 6d. Now, a ribbon costs 1s. He 'tumbles,' and says, 'What do you want?' I say, 'Two days' leave,' and I get it, without much fear of discovery."

"The corporal gets his 2s. 6d. Perhaps as I come aboard another corporal stops me. Well, he gets a bit as 'hush money,' too."

Collect £100 a Week.

A Chatham bluejacket now at the barracks fully agreed with all this.

"The dodge of keeping a man on the books when he is on leave, and taking money for his rations, is extensively practised here," he said.

"As regards getting leave from 'ships' police,' I should say 1,000 of us go on furlough every Friday to Monday by bribing them. It costs us 2s. each, and is known as a 'Friday to Monday two bob touch.'"

"The money so obtained is divided up among these police, of which there are thirty or forty."

"They get rich on it. One of them a little time ago bought some house property in the town, and I think many of them own houses round about. Now, that can't be done on pay, you know."

"There are other ways in which they pick up a bit. They will let you, for a consideration, get off punishment drill, or shirk 'Mustering Bags'—i.e., laying out kit for inspection. They wax fat on bribery and corruption. It's a good trade is that of ships' corporal."

HURLED THROUGH A WINDOW.

The occupants being on their holidays, a house in Stormont-road, Lavender Hill, has been closed for some days.

Yesterday Mr. Singleton, the caretaker, entered the house, and on striking a match was immediately hurled to the floor by the explosion of gas which had been escaping. A charwoman was thrown through an open window.

Both persons were seriously injured. The house was wrecked.

200,000 CHOLERA VICTIMS.

A Teheran dispatch to the Moscow journal "Russki Pravda" states that the cholera in Persia is estimated to have carried off over 200,000 victims already, including 30,000 in Teheran alone, or more than ten per cent. of the population of the city. All the Teheran papers have stopped publication.—Laffan.

Yarmouth windmill, the highest in England, built in 1812 at a cost of £10,000, has been sold for £100 to be pulled down.

FORESAW DEATH.

Terrible End of an Old Recluse.

KILLED AND ROBBED.

Considerable mystery surrounds the circumstances of the murder of a wealthy old lady at Accrington. Robbery was probably the motive for the brutal crime.

Mrs. Susan Westwell, an old lady of eighty years of age, residing in Hyburn-road, was found behind the door of her cottage yesterday morning with her head terribly battered, and she died soon after being discovered, without regaining consciousness.

The details of the crime point to its being a particularly brutal affair. The body was found lying in a pool of blood by mill girls, who had gone in for hot water at about six o'clock that morning. Lights were burning and apparently the old lady had not been in bed, for she was fully dressed.

Two Men in the House.

The back door was partly open, and it is rumoured that two men were in the house last night. The deceased was of frugal habits, and it was known that she kept money secreted in the house, the police finding various sums, amounting to several pounds, concealed in curious places.

No fewer than seven wounds were found on the deceased's head. The police have as yet made no arrest in connection with the crime, the motive for which is supposed to have been robbery.

A singular circumstance in connection with the affair is that deceased had repeatedly stated that she would come by her death in some such way, but, notwithstanding this, she persisted in living alone.

She was a member of an old and respected family of Accrington Baptists, and her son, Mr. B. T. Westwell, is clerk to the Oswaldtwistle District Council.

THE RAIDED MANSION.

Records of the House To Be Burnt by the Police.

The two women, Mrs. Sophia Pearce and Louisa Putnam, a parlourmaid, arrested in connection with the sensational police raid on an ill-governed house in St. John's Wood, surrendered to their bail at Clerkenwell yesterday to receive sentence.

Sentence had been postponed to allow Mrs. Pearce, who was under notice in consequence of these proceedings, to surrender the house and also pay the costs incurred by the prosecution.

Mrs. Pearce, it was stated, had surrendered her lease and had left the house. She had also paid £130 as the prosecution's costs.

In delivering his sentence the Judge stated that there had been a clear offence against the law, although there had been no outdoor disorder, nor had there been within the house any act of theft.

He fined Mrs. Pearce £50, and ordered her to enter into her own recognisances and one surety, each for £50, not to resume like proceedings. The servant was fined £5.

The documents containing the names of the visitors to the house the chairman ordered to be destroyed in the presence of the police. It would be better for everyone that the records should perish, he said.

"MIRROR" TENT AT SOUTHEA.

The *Mirror* tent on Southsea Common is the centre of attraction for the visitors at that popular seaside resort, who come to listen to the melodious gramophone and also to get their pictures taken by the *Mirror* snapshot man.

The three gentlemen in to-day's paper will be rewarded with a fountain pen and 5s. each on applying to the green tent close by Nelson's old anchor from the Victory.

Snapshots will be taken again this morning on the beach at eleven o'clock.

An applicant for out-relief at Oulton, Norfolk, said he was the father of thirty children, of whom the youngest was practically an imbecile.

ANARCHIST ALIENS.

Driven Out of Switzerland, They Come to London.

"Within a few days all these Anarchists, just turned out of Geneva, will have taken refuge in London."

This startling statement was made yesterday by a gentleman who was for years in the Special Anarchist Department of Scotland Yard. He was discussing with a *Mirror* representative the news that twenty Italian and Russian Anarchists had been expelled from Geneva, Berne, and Zurich by the Swiss police. They are suspected of having been implicated in the assassination of M. de Pichev, as well as in a plot against the Tsar.

"It is a perfect scandal," he went on, "that they should be allowed to come here. No other nation will have them. We are the only country in the world who will stand it."

"The foreign police know this and take advantage of it. These men will be sent across the frontier into France, and the French will promptly ship them to England. It is always so, and without an Aliens Bill we can do nothing."

"It is true we are advised of their dispatch, and we shadow them to their quarters. But, although the Secret Police have the right of search, they cannot arrest them, even if they are convicted Anarchists, unless they commit some crime over here."

"There are swarms of them in London already. When I was in the English service I used to go to their meetings. I got discovered once, kicked in the spine, and thrown downstairs. I was lucky to come out alive."

"They are very active, too, I can tell you. Each of them has a book known as 'War Signs,' which gives receipts for bombs, poisons, etc."

HOLIDAY MAKERS ROBBED.

Woman's Ingenious Method of Gaining Access to Lodgings.

A Birmingham young woman was very smartly arrested at Scarborough yesterday in connection with a still more smart jewellery robbery, the proceeds of which, it is said, she was trying to pawn.

At a house in Esplanade-gardens, Scarborough, a Mr. Willoughby, of Nottingham, and his daughters are staying. While these young ladies were out at the Spa the woman is alleged to have entered the hall, and, seeing a red cloak and tam-o'-shanter hanging on a hat-rack, quickly put them on.

These belonged to a young lady of the house, and the servant, seeing a figure going upstairs in this costume, settled in her own mind that she was one of the household.

When the young ladies returned they found their bedroom ransacked and jewellery to the value of £12 missing, as well as other articles.

BARMAN'S "PROFESSION."

Futile Plea in a Charge of Kidnapping a Little Girl.

"I merely took the child away to give her a treat," pleaded a barman named Mardling, when charged at Clerkenwell yesterday with kidnapping Elsie Perk, the ten-year-old daughter of a Hackney greengrocer.

Mardling met the girl in Grove-lane, and then led her to Hackney Station. He put her in the train and was just about to follow when he stumbled, and was left behind.

The girl was crying when taken care of by the porters, and accused, arriving by another train, claimed her acquaintanceship. The child, however, said she did not know him, and he was arrested.

Mr. Grain: Why did you take second-class tickets?

The Prisoner: We always ride second-class in our profession.

One month in the second division was the sentence.

FIVE YEARS FOR BOGUS COUNTESS.

The bogus Countess, Beatrice de St. Lysle, was at Clerkenwell yesterday sentenced to five years' penal servitude for stealing jewellery from a Fulham engineer.

By assuming many titles she had obtained food, lodging, and property for years.

The prisoner had been convicted four times, and had undergone three years' penal servitude for fraud, had posed as the "Countess St. Lysle," and the wife of the Hon. Mr. Wyndham, Secretary of State for Ireland.

FAMOUS MOTOR-RACER TO RETIRE.

It is stated from a reliable source that Mr. S. F. Edge has definitely decided to retire from active participation in racing.

Mr. Edge won the Gordon-Bennett Cup in 1902 on a Napier car, and has figured prominently in almost every important race for a number of years.

MISSING MOTHER FOUND.

She Was Wandering in the Streets, Ill and Pale.

Mary Martin, the mother who drowned her three little children on Wednesday night, and then mysteriously disappeared, has been found and arrested.

During the day many theories were afloat as to her motive for the crime. She had been a devoted mother, and kept her children always neat, tidy, and as well-dressed as her means permitted.

The elder girl, Ellen Frances, was a pretty, pathetic little figure. Even in the week during which the family lived in Peabody-buildings she had become a pet in the children's playground, although she was afflicted with a spinal disease, and could only move about slowly and a short distance at a time.

It was thought that possibly this infirmity had preyed on Mrs. Martin's mind, and in a maddened moment she had turned her hand against her children. But everyone who knew her well said she had long got over her distress at her child's misfortune.

The arrest was not made till the afternoon. The Hampton police found Mrs. Martin wandering in the streets. She looked very ill and pale.

There was some doubt as to her identity at first, owing in part to many abortive arrests that had been made, but means of identification were soon at hand.

A telephone message was sent to Kennington-road Police Station, and an officer was dispatched to Hampton to bring her back to London.

She arrived at the station late in the afternoon, and in view of her condition, it is stated, was not charged. It is possible that she may be too unwell to be brought up at the Southwark Police Court to-day.

FORBIDDEN "WHISTLES."

Judge's Sleep Preferred to Workmen's Safety.

But for the fact that a Judge had threatened to apply for an injunction to restrain the railway company from blowing "whistles," as they disturbed his rest, the lives of the two men killed on the Underground early this week would probably not have been sacrificed.

The Kensington corner, when told this yesterday, remarked: "Men's lives are of more value than a person's sleep."

One of the victims, Joseph William Thomas, an electrician, was killed by a passing train whilst fixing troubling for electrical cables in the tunnel between Gloucester-road and South Kensington, and the jury returned a verdict of Accidental Death.

The jury recommended that while the men were working both lines should be blocked and protected by a man carrying a flag or a lamp twenty yards from such workings.

SUICIDE IN A STOVE.

Unemployed Labourer Found in a Gas Oven.

I dread the streets and cannot face walking about at nights. I am sorry to bring this trouble on you.

Having written the above note, Charles Henry Thomas, a labourer, of Peabody-buildings, Pimlico, placed his head on a footstool in a cooking-stove, filled up all the apertures with towels, pulled a mattress over his head, and allowed the escaping gas to kill him.

His mother, at the inquest yesterday, said he had been out of work for some time, and was greatly depressed in consequence.

On Monday morning he appeared strange in his manner, and did not go out as usual, saying he had walked the streets all night, and that his feet were blistered and bleeding through tramping about for work.

The jury returned a verdict of Suicide during temporary insanity.

ILLNESS ADDED TO INJURY.

"I wish I had killed her," remarked James Spicer, a Bristol compositor, when charged with having attempted to murder his wife by shooting her with a revolver.

The injured woman was too ill to attend the police court yesterday. Besides having a bullet in her back she is down with scarlet fever.

YOUNG FAMILY IN BARRACKS.

A reservist turned up at his barracks at Rennes the other day, accompanied by three children, two girls, aged respectively eight and six years, the third a baby, only eleven months' old.

He said that his wife had just died and the only thing he could do was to bring his poor little ones with him.

The general sent him home and paid his fare.

MRS. MAYBRICK

Finds Peace at Last in the Catskill Mountains.

EYES STILL TROUBLE HER.

The arrival of Mrs. Maybrick at Dr. Dinsmore's bungalow on the picturesque slopes of the Catskills has caused an unusual flood of excursionists even to that favourite holiday locality.

Mrs. Maybrick is already looking much better. Her face is rounding out with the lines of health, but her eyes still give her considerable trouble.

She is unable to go much in the open air except on a sheltered part of Dr. Dinsmore's verandah, for photographers and interviewers dog her every movement.

IS FLORENCE

MAYBRICK GUILTY?

CHAPTER XXXVI.

More Evidence in Favour of Mrs. Maybrick—Arsenic as a Cosmetic—

Scene in Court—Sir Charles

Russell's Speech.

Dr. Frank Thomas Paul, professor of medical jurisprudence at University College, Liverpool, and examiner in forensic medicine and toxicology to the Victoria University, then gave evidence that arsenic entered into the glazing of such pans as Mr. Maybrick used to cook his food in at the office. Adding a little acid to some boiling water in the pan, he had applied Reinsch's test, and found the copper coated with a film of arsenic. He tried this experiment four times.

Asked by Sir Charles Russell whether arsenic is eliminated from the system rapidly, he replied that it is eliminated from the system rapidly after one or two doses, but when people take arsenic for a long time, though they may have given it up for months before death, some of it may be found incorporated in the tissues, and particularly in the liver.

Dr. Paul had assisted at between two or three thousand post-mortems, and had found that in cases of arsenical poisoning the chief symptoms recorded after death agreed with cases of gastro-enteritis, pure and simple.

THREE GRAINS TO KILL.

He thought that it would have taken at least three grains to kill Mr. Maybrick, but did not think that it was proper or safe to argue on the quantities actually found and then to estimate a total.

He did not think Dr. Stevenson's assumptions were justifiable. Taking altogether the proportion of arsenic found by Dr. Stevenson and by Mr. Davies, he did not know any figure that would be small enough to indicate the actual quantity found in the body. Probably in size it might be represented by something like the thousandth part of a pin's head.

He considered that the symptoms were quite compatible with Mr. Maybrick's having taken arsenic and left it off for some months.

He should have expected that the strongest post-mortem evidence of arsenic would be in the liver.

Being asked by Sir Charles Russell if a man who had been complaining for years of chronic dyspepsia, who had been drugging himself—was it likely that such a man would contract gastro-enteritis from such occurrences as were reported to have happened on the day of the Wirral races? Dr. Paul replied that he thought that gastro-enteritis would be easily contracted; and would probably have a fatal result.

At this point a controversy arose in court between Mr. Addison and Sir Charles Russell, because the latter persisted in assuming that the day of the Wirral races was wet.

Sir Charles was in the right, because there was direct evidence before the court, which, however, he had forgotten, that Dr. Carter remembered that day as being rainy.

Cross-examined by Mr. Addison, Dr. Paul said that he had known such redness of the stomach as was found at the post-mortem produced by cirrhosis of the liver.

ARSENIC IN THE TISSUES.

He had never had a case in which arsenic had been found in the liver, and was not able to say how long before death the arsenic which was found had been administered.

He told the Judge that, having carefully considered the question, he concluded that when arsenic was taken for a great length of time it became very closely incorporated in the tissues of the body, and was difficult to eliminate.

"As to the pains in the stomach," said Mr. Addison, "we are told that abdominal pains were

(Continued on page 12)

For the Blood in the Life.

Clarke's Blood Mixture

THE WORLD-FAMED BLOOD PURIFIER, is warranted to cleanse the blood from all impurities from whatever cause arising. For Scrofula, Scurvy, Rheumatism, Bad Legs, Skin and Blood Diseases, Blackheads, Pimples and Sores of all kinds, its effects are marvellous. Thousands of Testimonials of wonderful cures from all parts of the world. Sold by Chemists everywhere.

MUCH NEWS IN FEW WORDS.

Further furze fires have occurred on Wandsworth Common. They are considered to be incendiary.

Three Sydenham churches have provided their choirboys with a small plot to cultivate as a garden.

Epidemic disease among their horses may prevent the 21st Lancers taking part in the manoeuvres.

In recognition of the honour gained the Dominion by winning the King's Prize at Bisleigh, Private Perry has been appointed to a post in the Vancouver Customs.

OLDHAM SHOCKED BY POSTERS.

Oldham Watch Committee has been greatly upset at the startling picturesqueness of the theatrical posters of "The Great Knife Scene."

In future it is proposed that theatre licences should be made subject to all posters being submitted to the Chief Constable before being placed on the hoardings.

PETTY THEFT COSTS A LIFE.

Life-belts are provided at stations on the river Ribble at Walton-le-Dale, but the cords attached to them are continually being stolen by schoolboys.

One was thrown to a drowning boy, but fell short, and as it was impossible, as the cord was missing, to recover it for another throw, the boy's life was lost.

LOST THE TASTE FOR WORK.

At the Rutphen Poor Law Conference an Irish vagrant, in the prime of life, who had just served fourteen days in prison for begging, told a speaker he was not ashamed of his idle state.

There were so many feast days kept in his part of Ireland by his religion that they had lost the taste for work.

CHEATING THE TURNSTILE.

Five hundred pounds yearly is lost to the North Pier, Blackpool, by visitors' handling non-transferable season-tickets through the railings to their friends outside.

Two Hanley men who thus used their aunt's ticket to get free admission for themselves and two lady friends have been each fined 20s. and costs.

EDUCATING "THE TRADE."

Gradually it is being brought home to the public of England that as the law now stands "brandy" must be spirit distilled from the grape.

For ignoring this obvious definition the landlord of the Carriers' Arms, Darlington, has been fined £10 and costs.

FROM THE CANAL TO THE ALTAR.

Charged before the Bingley Bench with attempted suicide by drowning in the canal, Mary Priscilla Clarke, aged eighteen, a mill hand, said she had a quarrel with her mother about a sixpence.

She was discharged on her sweetheart promising to marry and look after her.

CONDUCTOR'S HAZY MEMORY.

Jesse Wilkinson Beaumont, a milk dealer, of Leeds, annoyed at finding himself on the wrong tramcar, gave vent to his feelings by striking the conductor with his umbrella.

He was fined 10s., and complained that the discolouration of the eye was caused from a blow.

The conductor's memory could not enable him to state whether or not he had struck the excitable passenger.

THIEF'S CURIOUS CHOICE.

Usually a thief, having broken into a tradesman's premises, selects the most valuable goods for his spoil.

But John Henry Ward, committed at Scarborough for trial for breaking into a tobacconist's shop, was stated to have neglected a large stock of expensive cigars and cigarettes in favour of the popular "Woodbines," of which brand he loaded himself with the entire stock.

DEFENCE OF THE "ARMY."

One of General Booth's Officers Answers the Critics.

The alleged secrecy of the Salvation Army with regard to its balance-sheets has attracted much attention.

Hundreds of correspondents have written to the *Mirror* about it, and many of them aver that, while there is much self-abnegation and self-sacrifice among the junior officers, the headquarters staff live a life of comparative luxury.

More than one correspondent alleges that over 200 junior officers resign every year because of this inequality.

A *Mirror* representative called on Lieut.-Colonel Moss, of the headquarters staff, in Queen Victoria-

London is for the time free from small-pox, there having been no new case since last Saturday.

Eleven officers and 639 men of the 3rd Dragoon Guards landed at Queenstown yesterday morning from South Africa.

In a Halifax police court a witness said the defendant's language was only fit for the open air of a wide moor.

For trying to sell inferior spirit as "prime old brandy," James Harris was, at the Thames Police Court, sent to three months' hard labour.

There are 32,916 Parliamentary voters on the register for the City, 25,839 county and parochial voters, and five parochial voters, while the livery strength is about 5,000.

THIRSTY MOTOR LURRIES.

When the owner of a Manchester motor lorry found that by paying £1 to the Oldham Corporation he was allowed to take water from public-houses in their district, he thought the privilege worth the money.

As, however, the public-houses all get their water by meter, and the lorry required twelve gallons for every mile run, his requests for water were not met with enthusiasm.

In his difficulty he went to the public hydrants, and thereby drew upon himself a summons for unlawfully taking water. As it is a test case, an adjournment has been made for some arrangement to be come to for providing the water necessary to these vehicles.

CRYING DOWN THE CREDIT.

Touting tradesmen who run men of the 2nd Hunts Regiment, now in garrison at Portsmouth, into debt will have small chance of recovering their claims in the local courts.

One of the oldest customs of the British Army has been revived by the drum and life band proceeding to different parts of the town, and the drum-major reading-out a proclamation warning tradesmen that men of the regiment could not be held responsible for debts over the amount of one day's pay.

This custom is called "Crying down the credit of the regiment."

MORE SUITED FOR A FARM.

"You had better go back to a farm," said the Mayor of Yarmouth to Charles Sneller, charged before him with driving a hackney carriage without a licence.

He certainly showed singular obtuseness in understanding municipal regulations. He was first cautioned, but he continued to drive, then a summons was served, but he drove as before, and when before the Court he could only say he did as his master told him.

"Then ask your master to pay the fine of 10s. and 9s. costs," said the mayor.

SLANDER ON A BABY.

Tottenham Police Court was startled yesterday by the appearance of a young woman with a particularly aggressive baby.

"I want a summons against a lady for saying this baby was born dead," she said.

"But it's alive now," suggested the Clerk.

"Yes, that's it, it's a slander."

"Then bring an action in the High Court," was the magisterial advice. "It does not seem to come within the category of abusive language."

TRADING IN STOLEN APPLES.

Three boys—two aged eight and one eleven—were remanded at Tottenham for stealing apples. The prisoners were not visible over the rail of the dock, and it was stated that the boys in the neighbourhood where the apples were stolen supplied a woman at Enfield, who paid one penny a bagful for all they got.

MOTHER SAVES HER CHILD.

Thrown out of a trap at Boscombe, Bournemouth, Mrs. Emily Sweetman, in falling, saved the child in her arms from harm although she was herself killed.

She was driving with her husband, a general dealer, who lies in a critical condition.

street, and afforded him an opportunity of replying to these army critics.

"I wish the grumblers who insinuate that we publish no balance-sheets would call here and see for themselves," he said.

"Our accounts are all in order, every item of income and expenditure is shown, and when they have been audited by Messrs. Knox, Cropper and Co., chartered accountants, they are printed and published, and are here for anybody's inspection."

He thereupon produced a printed balance-sheet and statement of accounts of the "Darkest England Fund," and also the thirty-seventh annual statement of account of the moneys received at and expended through the international headquarters (London only), and added that separate reports and balance-sheets were published in the various nations and colonies.

"It is quite true," he went on, "that all the property of the army is held in trust by the General, but you've got to know the General to know that it could not be in safer hands."

Besides, there is a Deed Poll enrolled in Chan-

The daily income of the L.C.C. from its tramways from £12,000 to £14,000.

Thirty thousand pounds is expected to be the amount by which the Birmingham Bishopric Fund will benefit by Canon Freer's will.

Armstrong's Elswick works have closed for two days' holiday. Many of the 24,000 men in this time travel as far as the Continent and back.

A charge of drunkenness against four Morpeth navvies was dismissed, as they had only had five pints of beer each and a bottle of whisky and rum between them.

SHIRTS A PENNY EACH.

Buying shirts for a penny each has entailed the unpleasant consequence of being charged with receiving stolen property to some Wolverhampton housewife.

The vendor, an old soldier, was able to make this extreme cut in the usual price as he inexpensively replenished his stock from the neighbouring clothes lines.

LODGING HOUSE CHILDREN.

In the borough of Bethnal Green there are no fewer than 365 houses, comprising 922 separate tenements, registered for letting as lodgings. In these 1,173 children under ten years of age are amongst the occupants.

CHARITY BY COMPULSION.

Humbleness is usually considered the suitable spirit in which the poor should seek charity from the rich.

For adopting the improper course of attempting to open the wells of compassion by threats of assault and pistol menaces a Manchester Armenian, Ohannes Choryonyan, has been sentenced to a month's imprisonment.

BURY'S BREW OF GUEL.

Bury guardians are alarmed at the large increase in the number of tramps seeking their hospitality. The master has explained that the fame of their special brew of guel has spread throughout Lancashire.

Tramps cheerfully walk from Rochdale and Bolton to enjoy a quart of this savoury potage, and vainly, like Oliver Twist, ask for more.

A MAMMOTH BULL.

At the agricultural show at Nunceaton the champion shorthorn bull weighed 1 ton 3½ cwt. It is a trifle over three years old, and this was its first appearance in the ring.

PUDSEY'S PATHETIC PLIGHT.

Pudsey is going to be opened up by a tram service from Bradford, and quiet, sleepy, old-fashioned Pudsey does not like the prospect.

The Town Council has voiced a pathetic protest, which pleads that, with cheap travel, Pudsey people will be led to spend their money out of the town.

Also that undesirable characters will be brought into the town on Sundays for the purpose of drinking and revelling, thus disturbing the peace and quiet of the day and influencing for ill the morals of the young.

TEMPTED FATE TOO OFTEN.

When John Collins, a builder, of Munz-street, Birmingham, married again at the age of seventy, a lady with "£100 and a gold watch in the bank" he little thought that in two short years she would bring him before the magistrates.

She has now obtained a separation order and an allowance of eight shillings a week from her elderly husband.

TRAVELLED ON THE NOD.

The man recently sentenced to a term of imprisonment for travelling without a ticket at Willenden has been identified as an escaped lunatic.

He has now been sent back to Portsmouth Asylum after some stirring adventures. Riding in trains he had a mania, and before he was caught he had travelled through Kent and as far north as Salford without paying any fare.

ery which makes it impossible to deal with the property of the army except for army purposes."

With regard to the other points raised by *Mirror* correspondents, Lieut.-Colonel Moss frankly admitted that a large number of field officers resigned every year.

"But they are all young men and women, and with increasing responsibility they find the hardships and difficulties too great, or perhaps their zeal wanes. The majority of those who resign go back to their own corps as soldiers."

It is also true that staff officers are better paid than field officers, but it must be borne in mind that the staff officers are drawn from the ranks of field officers. All have been through the mill, and it stands to reason that the officer who has borne the burden and heat of the day should as a staff officer, have a better salary.

"With respect to salaries, however, I should like to point out that the principle the army works upon is to pay just sufficient to keep its officers in reasonable comfort, and the field officer in the provinces with thirty shillings a week is, in proportion to his work and responsibility, better paid than a staff officer in London at £4 a week."

ON THE HIRE SYSTEM.

Ladies Pay for Transformations by Monthly Instalments.

"Transformations on the 'Times' system of monthly payments."

This notice is displayed in a fashionable West End hairdresser's rooms.

A *Daily Mirror* representative asked the proprietor if it was usual for ladies to purchase false hair on the instalment plan.

"Most certainly," he said. "Hair work is very costly, and it is not usual for any but rich ladies to pay cash down for it."

"Also," he continued, with a smile, "the husband in many cases does not know, and the money is saved out of the housekeeping allowance."

"Do I not make many losses by giving credit? Oh, no; they pay up pretty regularly. You see, the 'transformation' does not become their property until the last instalment is paid, and so I always have the right to take it away if payments are suspended."

"I had a little trouble with one lady. I supplied her with what we call an 'entire transformation,' and she had become two months in arrears. My collector called. She and her husband were just going out to the theatre. The lady was frantic, she had no money, and to return the 'transformation' would indeed betray her, for her husband had always admired her beautiful hair."

"Things reached a climax. The husband entered; my collector apologised for calling, but he had been giving Madame's hair—such beautiful hair, too—a series of tonic massage treatment."

"The husband believed him and paid the two guineas for treatment without a murmur, and Madame still 'kept her hair on.'"

SCOTCH WHISKY LIBELLED.

Artful Dodges of the Yankee Publican Spoil Its Reputation.

The American Treasury is concerned regarding the inferior quality of Scotch whisky which is being imported into the United States. It likens it to cheap German sausages, and declares that in future rigid restrictions will be placed upon imported spirits.

But it is not Scotch whisky which is at fault. Talking with the manager of a prominent firm of whisky distillers, a *Mirror* representative learnt some interesting facts yesterday as to how American publicans delude their customers.

"The whisky exported to the United States," he said, "consists of the best-known brands, such as Dewar's, 'Black and White,' etc., and also the very cheapest stuff possible to buy. This inferior spirit is commonly known as 'horse whisky,' for the reason that it is largely used as medicine for horses."

"Now," he continued, "the shrewd Yankee publican sells this 'horse whisky' as the best quality article. It all comes about through the ignorance and credulity of Americans. When a bottle of 'Black and White' is empty the publican promptly refills it with the common stuff. An American comes into the saloon and asks for 'Whisky Highball.'"

"In the American style the bottle is put on the table and the drinker begins to sip. He sees the label and thinks the spirit must be good. He may perhaps fancy that it tastes fiery, but he puts it down to his own ignorance concerning English drinks."

"Thus is Scotch whisky libelled, and it is most injurious to us. Naturally, the Americans don't like the stuff, and turn to their beloved-rye or barley whiskies."

POOR MEN'S MOTORS.

Testing the Reliability of Low-Priced Cars.

The man of moderate means will be much interested in the Automobile Club's series of "reliability trials," which commence at Hereford on Monday next.

They are to test the lower-priced motor-cars. Not one of the thirty-eight cars entered will cost more than £200. Three of them cost £125 or less, six between £125 and £150, twelve between £150 and £175, and seventeen between £175 and £200.

The trials will consist of twelve runs of fifty miles each, and the first award in each case will be given to the car which makes the most non-stop runs.

In the event of two cars in the same class making a similar number of non-stop runs the awards will go to the car which makes the highest speed on the three timed hill-climbs of the trial.

At the discretion of the judges awards may be given in the case of cars of exceptional merit, quite apart from their actual performance. A car which by bad luck loses the chance of a non-stop award will thus be eligible for notice if it completes the whole of the six hundred miles.

No car will be allowed to travel more than eighteen miles an hour, so that users of the road may not be inconvenienced. Any car exceeding the speed limit will be disqualified.

NOTICES TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising, and General Business Offices of the *Daily Mirror* are—
3, CARMELITE-STREET,
LONDON, E.C.
TELEPHONES: 1310 and 1319 Holborn.
The West End Offices of the *Daily Mirror* are—
45 AND 46, NEW BOND-STREET, LONDON, W.
TELEPHONE: 1986 Gerrard.
TELEGRAMMIC ADDRESS: "Reflexed," London.
PARIS OFFICE: 25, Rue Talbot.

Daily Mirror

FRIDAY, AUGUST 26, 1904.

"TRESPASSERS IN THIS SEA
WILL BE PROSECUTED."

THE people of the United States, who for a long time have made the claim that they monopolise liberty, and that the feudal nations of Europe would not recognise freedom if they saw it, have been placing certain restrictions upon the doings of fellow-citizens at the seaside. The reason given for this proceeding is that the few must sacrifice their comfort for the general good of the many.

The by-laws and regulations issued at Atlantic City (U.S.A.) have created most comment. They read as follows:—

By-law Number One: Negroes must not bathe in the Atlantic or any other ocean.

By-law Number Two: Fellow-citizens and fellow-citizenesses must not kiss each other in public at the seaside. This applies to husbands and wives equally with the unwed.

As a result of these restrictions some friction has been caused among the various kinds of fellow-citizens who visit Atlantic City, which is a sort of Margate made of matchboard.

It is not, say the fellow-citizens, that they want to kiss their wives, as much as that they want to retain the option of doing so. The objection to the by-law is purely academic and technical.

The problem of men of colour swimming in what the Americans call a "White Man's Ocean" is not so easily disposed of, since it is a concrete practical question. Hundreds of negroes who never before had any idea of going into the Atlantic, or any other water, have suddenly made up their minds that they must go for a swim, merely because it is forbidden to them. All sorts of complications are threatened, including lynchings and tar-and-featherings, if the negroes attempt to trespass in the salt water.

In England a large number of persons spend their time in laying down rules for those who go down to the sea in bathing suits. At one place objection is made to mixed bathing, and in another to the sorts of costumes affected by the bathers. But although prudery has had its say, and almost everything has been done to restrict the use of the sea, no one has ever gone so far as to suggest that persons in England should be excluded from taking a dip because of their race or social position.

A MAN OF THE MOMENT.

Vice-Admiral A. L. Douglas.

FIRST and foremost, he is the man who made Japan's Navy. Yesterday he received his commission as Commander-in-Chief on the Portsmouth Station. Everybody is delighted, for his line officers.

Canadian by birth, he has much of the Colonial quickness about him, and he is always ready to face difficulty or danger with a cheery smile.

Before everything else, he is a sailor, and society knows very little of him. He does not think much of London, and when not at sea invariably tries to escape to Devonport, which he loves.

A straightforward, plain man of single purpose, he has won his place in the front rank by sound common-sense, rather than any startling brilliance.

His simple life has helped him to wear well, and, though he is on the far side of sixty, he would still pass for fifteen years younger, though his closely-clipped beard is now quite white.

In Japan he is worshipped as a hero, for as instructor of the Naval Imperial College at Yeddo he started our eastern ally on the path which has led her to a place among the naval Powers of the world.

That he knows nothing whatever about art was politely overlooked by the polite Japanese. In their eyes it is the only blot on a magnificent sailor. Here we do not look upon it as a serious defect, and as it is the only thing which even his best friends can say against him we are thankful that he is the man who is to succeed Admiral "Jacky" Fisher.

WHICH IS THE REAL JOHN BULL?



John Bull is a great traveller, but how is it that he looks quite different in every country he visits—at least, if one is to judge by the cartoons of him?

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

THE appointment of Mr. Alfred Tristram Lawrence, K.C., to the Bench may give rise to some misunderstandings, for there is already a Mr. Justice Lawrence. The best part of a hundred years ago there were two other Judges whose names only differed in vowel. They rejoiced in the names Mr. Justice Park and Mr. Justice Parke. To prevent confusion they were always known as "Green Park" and "St. James's Parke." Perhaps someone will devise a simple means of distinguishing the present namesakes. In the meantime there is no reason why the new Judge should not be a great success, for he has many qualifications for the Bench. He is a fairly sound lawyer, makes a passable speech, is looked upon as the best judge of horseflesh in the Temple, and plays a good game of golf. What more can one want?

The lady doctor who has been advertising for an "honest, expert solicitor with some brains, who is above playing shady practical jokes on clients," has only received three answers. It is reported that only one of them claimed all the qualifications. As he had retired from practice for several years, it can only be inferred that new times have changed.

This is not Mr. John Redmond's first or second trip to America. Last time he visited the States he did some really expansive talking. Inspired, no doubt, by the enthusiasm of the Irish-American loungers, he hinted that Mr. Chamberlain would look well hanging on a lamp-post, called Lord Rosebery hard names, and gave his opinion of Mr. Wyndham as an impudent young man. Then he came back, but without accomplishing anything. Another trip of his to Australia was more successful, from a financial point of view. He secured an heiress for himself and £10,000 for the coffers of his party. It may have been this power of working a financial campaign which secured him the leadership of his party after the Parnell split.

Nowadays he is no longer the violent young "Jack" Redmond who first attracted the attention of Parnell. When he was in a perpetual state of

trailing his coat across the floor of the House of Commons, and always spoiling for a fight. To-day he is an immaculately dressed little man—little only in height, for he weighs something over 165—with a slow and deliberate speech. The real reason of the change is that he learnt he was like Napoleon—to look at. In that case a saturnine, heavy-villain air became essential. As a matter of fact, he is much more like Mr. Cecil Rhodes than Napoleon, but dislikes to be told so.

As there seems to be some difficulty in teaching children to swim, perhaps it would be as well if the authorities turned their attention to teaching those of maturer years. "One of my correspondents, whose letter appears on this page, says that she learnt to swim at the age of fifty-seven, while it is reported from Penzance that a lady visitor aged sixty-nine is taking swimming lessons. Perhaps the L.C.C. might start "extension" classes for swimmers over fifty-five. The idea is, at any rate, worth considering—during the holidays.

At the present moment, while the great assault on Port Arthur is going on practically behind closed doors, and with the Press excluded from court, so to speak, it is rather amusing to refer to the remarks of Lord Wolseley on the subject of the war correspondent. They appear in a little book called the "Soldiers' Pocket-book for Field Service," published nearly forty years ago, but still studied in the Army. "Travelling gentlemen, newspaper correspondents, and all that race of drones," says Lord Wolseley, "are an encumbrance to an army; they eat the rations of fighting-men and do no work at all. Their numbers should be restricted as much as possible." In another place he refers to them as "those newly-invented curses to armies. I mean newspaper correspondents."

There is less alcoholism and less grinding poverty among the alien inhabitants of "Little Italy" than among the corresponding class of the English people, says the annual report of the local health officer. Surely he means "less organ-grinding poverty."

READERS' LETTER-BOX.

SUNDAY GAMES.

Please let me remind Mr. W. Hardwicke that Christ only infringed the strict letter of Jewish law by acts of necessity; between these, and acts of recreation, I submit there is no parallel, because the latter is the exact antithesis of the former, being a non-necessity. ANGLICAN-CATHOLIC.
21, Ashmount-road, South Tottenham.

AGE NO DRAWBACK.

It is stated in the *Daily Mirror* that more than one of your readers has raised the question: Can adults learn to swim? I answer emphatically, "Yes." Even a woman past middle age can learn easily. I was fifty-seven years of age when I determined to learn to swim, and engaged a fisherman to show me a few movements. I soon became independent of the fisherman's shoulder, and could swim on my back, or breast stroke, or side stroke, and sit, stand, twist, and turn in the water as I liked. The only thing I did not manage was to dive. If elderly ladies knew what a delight it is to swim they would all learn immediately.

ONE WHO LEARNT AT MIDDLE-LIFE.
Naples.

HOLBEIN'S THANKS.

My time has been much taken up since returning from Dover, or I would have written sooner to thank you and your paper for the great and valuable assistance given me on my recent attempt to swim the Channel.

May I take this opportunity of thanking, through your columns, the gentlemen who assisted me so materially during my swim—Mr. F. W. Shoreland, Mr. Fred May, Mr. P. A. Nix, Mr. George Gray, Captain Groves (who steered me so admirably), Dr. Murphy, Mr. Walpole Hillier, Mr. H. D. Faith, Mr. E. Duffy, Mr. F. Record, Mr. F. E. Anson, Mr. W. A. Booth, Mr. Randall, Mr. F. E. Peters, Mr. W. Warburton, and many others.

MONTAGUE A. HOLBEIN.
Fairleigh, Catford Hill, S.E.

GENERAL BOOTH'S MILLIONS.

I agree with your correspondent, W. S. Hamilton, and I, like many others, would like to know how this huge income is spent. We never hear that he supports our charities or the poor, to whom he preaches the Gospel. J. C. STEWART.
Somerset-road, Newport.

One of your correspondents has asked for an inquiry concerning General Booth's millions. Some years ago the same question was asked, and a committee of private gentlemen, of whom, I believe, Mr. Sidney Buxton was one, examined the accounts and found them correct. If your correspondent writes to the secretary, 101, Queen Victoria-street, he will be provided, post free, with a report of a chartered accountant.

H. BROOKS.

Your correspondent, W. S. Hamilton, cannot have the least idea of the systematic way in which the Salvation Army does its work, or he would not speak about accounting for "every penny received."

Does he know that the Army is cut up into divisions—that each division has its own corps—that each corps issues a balance-sheet every quarter and sends a copy to divisional headquarters—that divisional headquarters sends its balance-sheets, etc., to headquarters? If he takes these matters into consideration, and likes to make inquiries as to how General Booth spends his million odd pounds each year, he will see that headquarters will have no difficulty in producing the necessary information.

East Ham. J. SPARROW.

QUESTION AND ANSWER.

What Is It That Makes Tobacco Smoke Especially Injurious to the Young?

Tobacco smoke is more injurious to the young because the membranes of the mouth and throat are more delicate, consequently, more inclined to absorb the injurious ingredients of the smoke.

Tobacco smoke contains, as found by analysis, the following substances:—Water in the form of vapour, free carbon in minute particles (irritating to the membrane of the throat and the lungs), carbon monoxide (poisonous by its action on the blood), and nicotine (an alkaloid poison). Small boys are especially prone to smoking cigarettes, the smoke from which is much more likely to be taken into the lungs than that from a pipe.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Children educated abroad return home to a strange country, not able to mark the places where they found the first birds nest, the barn where they caught the first trout, or any of those dear associations of childhood that bind us to our native soil by ties as small and numerous as those by which the Lilliputians bind Gulliver to the earth. —Mrs. Grant.

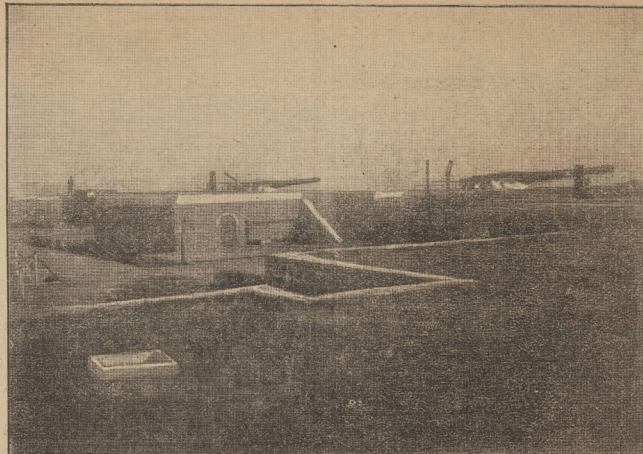
Kuropatkin is still "holding the enemy," but to an outsider it looks very much as though he would give almost anything to be able to let go. —Chicago News.

WON THE "EBOR."



Mr. J. C. Sullivan's War Wolf, winner of the Great Ebor Handicap, on the Knavesmire at York.

CAPTURED BY THE JAPS.



One of the outer forts at Port Arthur, showing some of the siege guns, which has been captured by the Japanese.—(Photograph by Underwood and Underwood.)

PUSHBALL ON THE RIVER.



One of the most interesting and amusing features of this year's regatta at Marlow-on-Thames was the pushball tournament. This photograph shows the competitors waiting for the ball to be thrown out.

"ESAU."



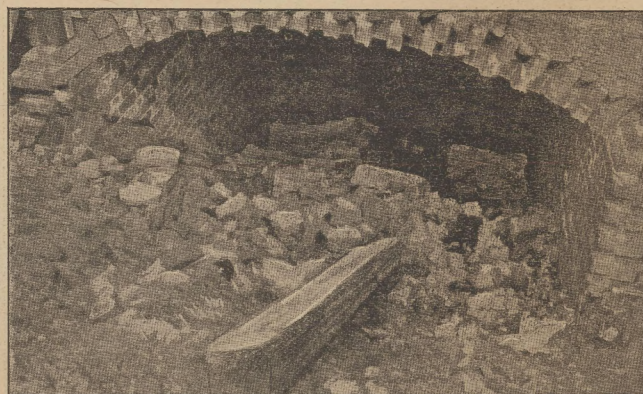
Mr. Albert Felino, as the monkey, Esau, in the Vaudeville piece, "The Cherry Girl," now on tour.—(Photograph by Rotary Photographic Co.)

PORTSMOUTH PICTURE COMPETITION.



Each of the three persons whose portraits are given above will be awarded five shillings and a "Mirror" fountain pen on application at the "Daily Mirror" tent on the Common at Southsea.

CAVE-DWELLERS IN THE STRAND.



The cellar in Aldwych where the four youthful troglodytes were discovered by a policeman and taken to Bow-street Police Station. Note in the background some of the newspaper contents bills which formed part of their beds.

PORTRAITS OF PEOPLE IN THE DAY'S NEWS

LADY ANGLESEY.



Charming lady is the Marchioness of Anglesey, whose husband's wonderful bathing suits, pyjamas, and fancy waistcoats were disposed of by auction yesterday.—(Photograph by H. Walter Barrett.)

MRS. MAYBRICK'S HOST.



Dr. Dinsmore, an old friend of Mrs. Maybrick's family, who will be her host during the next two months.—(Photograph by Russell and Sons.)

MRS. MAYBRICK'S HOSTESS.



Mrs. Dinsmore, who, accompanied by her husband, left New York on Wednesday for their home in the Catskill Mountains, where she will entertain Mrs. Maybrick for a couple of months.—(Photograph by Russell and Sons.)

A NEW DRAMATIST.



Mr. Kennedy Cox, our youngest and newest dramatist. His new play will shortly be produced at the Royalty Theatre. — (Photograph by Gainsborough Studio.)

ACTRESS'S VENTURE.



Miss Lena Ashwell, the clever young actress, is about to join the ranks of actress-managers, and her first venture will be an adaptation of "La Montansier," entitled "Margarite."

SERMONS IN PETTICOATS.



Miss Gertrude von Petzold, M.A., who has just accepted the charge of the Unitarian Church in Marlborough-road, Leicester. (Photograph by Elliott and Fry.)

DIPLOMATIC CHANGES.



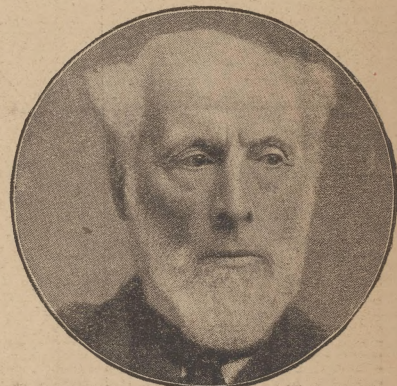
Sir Edwin H. Egerton, the British Ambassador at Madrid, who has just been appointed Ambassador at Rome.

THE COUNTESS OF DUDLEY.



The wife of Ireland's most popular Lord-Lieutenant has just given birth to a daughter at the Viceregal Lodge, Dublin.—(Photograph by Lafayette.)

SIR CHARLES TENNANT.



A little daughter has just been born to Sir Charles and Lady Tennant. Sir Charles is now an octogenarian, and has been a grandfather for over a quarter of a century.

MISS MAY BELFORT.



It was reported a short time ago that this well-known music-hall artist was engaged to be married to Ben Viljoen, the famous Boer General. Mrs. Viljoen has now instituted proceedings at Johannesburg for the restitution of conjugal rights. — (Photograph by Elliott and Fry.)

A SIMPLE AND PRETTY AUTUMN FROCK.

QUAINT ORNAMENTS.

MOST VALUABLE GEMS LOCKED UP NOW.

Holiday jewellery is a new expression. It is the outcome of the custom that prevails among women of leaving their valuable jewels at home instead of allowing them to travel about with one on a holiday.

A fad has therefore arisen for Oriental jewellery that utilises semi-precious stones upon buckles, necklaces, bracelets, brooches, combs, and even rings. In these trinkets are seen not only beautiful colour harmonies and combinations of stones, but metals that would delight a goldsmith's heart.

Diamonds, emeralds, rubies, sapphires, pearls, garnets, and robin's-egg turquoise are not seen in this jewellery. But the most exquisite and barbaric effects are gained with jade, lapis-lazuli, coral, cornelian, malachite, sardonyx, and crystal.

Japanese Jewellery.

Quaint hand-wrought silver settings are used with real old jewellery, and gold and silver, tinted and exquisitely engraved, are employed for the modern imitations of old ornaments. One lovely necklace is an exact imitation of an ornament in the Japanese royal collection of jewels. It is gold washed with silver, so that a gold lustre shows through, and is set with beautifully-carved jade medallions. The chain is formed of two dragons, the fire-spouting heads meeting on a jade medallion; the bodies form a double pendant, and the curving tails circle the neck. Between the dragons is suspended a larger jade circle, surrounded by a ring of tiny silver-gold dragons, carved with mysterious symbols.

A second throat chain is a genuine old Turkish piece, the head band of a beauty, or of a succession of beauties, for it is centuries old, and is of the roughest finish, though beautiful in craftsmanship and colour effect. It is a mass of tiny engraved silver pendants, hung together with silver rings and old pink coral. The coral is polished with ages and the engraving on the silver is almost lost. There is a pendant of larger coral and carved silver links and a fringe of silver and tiny corals round the pendant.

Brilliant Belt Buckles.

This combination of Turkish silver and coral should be specially popular. It is not expensive and is extremely decorative and picturesque. There are long chains for the forget-me-not, watch, tiny fan, vinaigrette, purse, and for any curio ornament in handwrought gold or silver. To wear a long chain merely to carry a beautiful but useless ornament is one of the capricious whims of a smart woman.

Belt buckles and coat clasps are of every brilliant stone and curious coloured metal, and the very oddest stones are used for this kind of jewellery. A beautiful set of malachite buttons is stitched on a blouse, all in circles and plainly bound with silver, and pins of sardonyx and chalcedony, and bracelets of aquamarine set in silver, and of lapis-lazuli circled with Oriental yellow pearls in tiny rims of threads of gold, are among the other items of pretty summer jewellery.

SARTORIAL

INTELLIGENCE.

NOTES FROM THE REALMS OF DRESS.

A return to black for evening wear is predicted.

The vogue for fringe for skirt and blouse trimmings is on the increase.

Jet will be much worn during the coming autumn and winter.

Linen suits are being inset with bands of button embroidery.

The vogue for fringe skirt and blouse trimmings is on the increase.

Garnets are again in favour, and in jewellery composed of this stone there are many charming little ornaments that are not expensive, the list

Fels-Naptha

Every woman who has had her money returned by her grocer (110 in 2 years £1 3 6d) has received from us a bar of Fels-Naptha by mail with a letter (Go by the book); and most have answered: "I have. You are right." They went by the book.

Fels-Naptha 30 Wilson Street London E.C. 4

including the old-fashioned bow-knot brooch, blouse pins, and sunburst brooches.

Scarves of guipure or Chantilly lace take the place of the old-time bow.

Grape colour is described as a red tone like wine when seen in the electric light.

Coats of the Directorate and Louis XV. persuasion are promised for autumn wear.

A novelty in braid used for edging the seams of a gown has the appearance of piping.

High crowns and Paradise plume trimmings are characteristics of our autumn headgear.

Hand-painted hats represent a recent extravagance in headgear, and artists, particularly those who are in water-colour work, have been busy with orders for the smart August resorts.



Two light-weight woollen fabrics are mingled in the above picture. The bulk of the gown is composed of flannel-blue and rose-red check, while the blouse and basque are of self-coloured blue cloth. A belt of rose-red leather completes the charming scheme.

BE YOURSELF.

ABSURD NOT TO REST SATISFIED.

Do not try to copy other people. Take your individuality as you find it, touching up the best points and embellishing them, and hiding as best you can the little failings and foolishnesses that are sure to be lurking somewhere. Look fresh and healthy, learn to move gracefully, and to possess poise and balance of body and mind, and your individuality will be a success.

SALT AND MILK.

A COURSE OF ANCIENT BEAUTY TREATMENT.

An old French method of beautifying the skin has been recently revived for special use in cases where speedy results are desired and where distance from a town makes the employment of a specialist impossible.

The process is simplicity itself, and, it is said, may be used with perfect safety in all cases of tan, freckle, or oily skin, though it is not advisable to try it upon a skin that is tender from exposure to the sun or upon one that is blistered.

Massage Is Important.

An hour or so before the treatment is to be tried six ounces of milk should be poured over enough fine salt to make a mixture as thick as cream. The face must be well coated with this creamy substance, and after covering every portion of it, including the neck, the mixture is to be allowed to become perfectly dry. Then with the fingertips a very gentle massage must be begun in order to remove all the grains of salt that remain upon the surface of the skin. When this has been accomplished a good skin-food—in other words, a pure cold cream or some almond oil—must be applied, and the flesh manipulated as for ordinary massage.

The results are shown very speedily in a much whiter, finer skin, as well as in an extremely smooth condition that shows the effect of the manipulation. At first it is said the sensation is not altogether agreeable, and in some instances a decidedly smarting and burning sensation has followed the first application of the salt. This soon passes off, however, and should not be noticed, as it is not of sufficient importance to deter anyone from trying the remedy.

Avoid Water.

To really beautify the skin the application should be made every night for at least five nights. No water should be used either before or immediately after applying the salt mixture, though it may be employed in the morning. If through any peculiarity of the skin this remedy seems to cause a slight eruption, something like prickly heat, it is well to discard it entirely for a week or so, and then to begin again. Ordinarily, however, this will not be the case, and nothing of the kind need be feared.

The simplicity of the treatment and the absence of expense makes it one that anyone can try, if for nothing more than the pleasure of experimenting; while the absolute assurance of old authorities that the process is truly beneficial adds much interest to the attempt.

removed wash the hands with warm water and soap. Never use soap before removing the stain, or it will be a great deal more difficult to get rid of.

The stains should be rubbed with paraffin, and paint stains with paraffin or turpentine.

If a lamp gets overturned water will be of no use in extinguishing the flames. Earth, sand, or flour thrown on the fire will put it out.

Ammonia is an excellent remedy for the bites and stings of insects. It should be applied immediately the bite is felt, if possible.

To clean nickel scour it with pulverised borax, using hot water and very little soap. Rinse it in hot water and rub it dry with a clean cloth.

When it is necessary to pour boiling water into a tumbler or glass put in a teaspoon first, and then there will be no danger of the glass cracking.

DAINTIES FOR THE TABLE.

DETAILS OF THE MENU WHICH ARE SELDOM WELL MADE.

CUCUMBER AND FOIE-GRAS.

INGREDIENTS:—A small cucumber, a tin of pâté de foie-gras, slices of white bread and butter.

Peel and slice the cucumber. Stamp out of the bread and butter slices the size of the round of cucumber. After opening the tin of pâté de foie-gras, remove the butter from the top and cut the contents into rounds the size of the bread. Sprinkle each slice with pepper, and on a slice of bread put a round of foie-gras, then a slice of cucumber, and, lastly, a round of bread. Press these gently together and trim the edges a little, if necessary.

Pile the sandwiches up on a lace paper, and garnish them with a sprig of parsley.

SALAD OF MIXED VEGETABLES.

INGREDIENTS:—Three cooked potatoes, one small cooked cauliflower, two tomatoes, one lettuce, one small cucumber, one small beetroot.

Cut the beetroot and potatoes into small dice. Peel and slice the cucumber and tomatoes, divide the cauliflower into small sprigs, and wash and dry the lettuce.

Next arrange these ingredients, except the lettuce, in layers in a salad bowl, seasoning each layer with salt and pepper. Then arrange the lettuce in a neat border round the bowl, and hand with the salad good mayonnaise sauce or any other salad dressing.

BREAD SAUCE.

INGREDIENTS:—Half a pint of milk, one small onion, three cloves, two tablespoonfuls of white crumbs, salt and pepper, half an ounce of butter.

Put the milk in a small saucepan with the onion and cloves; put the pan on the fire and let the milk come slowly to the boil. Meanwhile rub enough stale white bread through a sieve to make two tablespoonfuls. When the milk boils, sprinkle in the crumbs and add the butter. Let these ingredients simmer gently for about ten minutes; then take out the onion and cloves and season the sauce nicely with salt and white pepper. Serve it in a hot tureen.

FRIED CRUMBS.

INGREDIENTS:—One ounce or more of butter, fresh white crumbs.

Melt the butter in a frying-pan. When it is hot shake into it the crumbs, and turn them gently about till they are a bright, golden brown. Now drain off the butter, and spread the crumbs on a piece of kitchen paper before the fire till they are dry and crisp. Serve them either in little heaps round the game or on a hot plate.

EGG AND WATERCRESS.

Pick and mince finely some good watercress, removing all the large stalks. Dry it on a clean cloth, and knead it with as much fresh butter as it will take up, seasoning it with white pepper and salt. Spread some thinly-sliced white bread with this mixture, and place on half the pieces sliced hard-boiled eggs, previously seasoned with oil and vinegar, salt, and pepper. Cover with the rest and finish the sandwiches as usual.

FOR INDIGESTION and Loss of Appetite

"Some time ago my health failed," writes Mrs. Middleton, of 14, Slades Green Lane, Erith. "My appetite left me, and I could eat nothing with relish, or without subsequent pain. It seemed as if I had lost all power to digest. After much medical attention, being still as bad as ever, I tried what Mother Seigel's Syrup would do for me, and was soon restored to perfect health."

TAKE

MOTHER SEIGEL'S SYRUP.

Price 1/4 and 2/6 per Bottle.

ODDS AND ENDS.

INFORMATION OF VARIOUS KINDS.

It is well to remember that a pound of sugar is one pint, an ounce of liquid is two tablespoonfuls, and a pint of liquid weighs sixteen ounces.

Apple, potato, and almost all other stains can be removed from the hands by means of oatmeal moistened with lemon juice or vinegar. Rub this over the hands. A nail-brush should be used all round the finger-nails. When the skin is quite

LOVE AT A PRICE.

By J. B. HARRIS-BURLAND.

CHAPTER
XVII. Canvey Island.

When John Gramphorn got out of the train at Benfleet it was already growing dark. The little station, consisting merely of a few sheds, was almost deserted. Beyond it lay a narrow creek, and beyond that again a waste of marsh land stretching to the wide estuary of the Thames. Gramphorn glanced quickly along the platform, and a short, thick-set man dressed in a heavy pilot coat and blue serge trousers came up to him and touched his cap.

"Good-evening, Captain Smith," the financier said curtly. "Everything ready?"

"Aye, sir," the man replied; "everything's been ready this last month or more."

"You must get steam up to-night," said Gramphorn. "Any trouble with the coastguards?"

"No, sir. Our bill of lading show 'mining machinery to Corboe.'"

"But the delay, this hanging about in the Thames?"

"The propeller shaft broken, sir," the man said with a wink; "that is, just at present. It's wonderful what a lot of trouble the poor old Winifreda has had this month. She's the laughing-stock of everything on the Thames."

"Good; you have done well, Captain Smith. I think I'll come over and have a look round. Captain Smith led the way out of the station to the edge of the narrow creek, which glittered like a bar of silver in the moonlight. It was high tide, and two or three barges and half a dozen yachts rocked gently on the surface of the water. An ancient ferryman waited with a still more ancient boat on the other side of the creek. A road ran straight inland between two high-banks.

"They landed on the opposite bank, paid the modest toll, and walked briskly across the island. It was a mere slab of grass with a line to keep the water out. It was not without a beauty of its own—a weird and melancholy loneliness.

"At last they reached the further shore of the island. A boat, manned by two sailors, lay close to the bank. Captain Smith whistled, the men rowed in, and Gramphorn and the captain stepped into the stern. In less than ten minutes they had rowed out to mid-stream, where a long, low hull of a steamer stood out against the silver water.

Gramphorn went on board, talked to all the men, ordered a double allowance of grog, and left a hundred pound note to be divided among them. But before he left he had gauged everything on board, from the crew to the cargo.

"Six hundred cases, 900 boxes of ammunition, ten Maxims, with 70,000 cartridges to each," said Captain Smith, as though repeating a lesson.

"Very good," replied Gramphorn, "and none too many."

"Provisions for 500 men for eight months," continued Captain Smith.

"Most necessary," he said, "but the financier replied. "Well, Captain Smith, I have a few last inclinations to give. I have about ten minutes, I think."

For ten minutes they were closeted together. Then Gramphorn came up the companion way to the deck. The captain accompanied him ashore.

"I can find my way back all right," said the financier.

"You can't miss it, but let me go with you, sir."

"No, thanks," Gramphorn replied; "you have plenty to do. Good-bye, Captain Smith."

The two men shook hands as equals, and Gramphorn set off alone across the island to Benfleet Station. Before he had gone half a mile the magic of the place began to fall like a curtain on his mind.

When he was half-way across the island he looked at his watch. He had plenty of time, and he slackened his pace. Everywhere round him was the silence, hanging over the marsh land like a pall. Nothing moved, save his own shadow in the moonlight. On each side of the road lay a wide, deep dyke. The water was smooth as burnished steel, for the faint breeze had died away.

Gramphorn walked on, looking neither to the right nor to the left, and a black, sharp shadow moved on before him like the dark herald of impending doom. His active brain was sorting out and arranging a bewildering mass of figures—the financial details of his own land company in Mashangweiland. Then suddenly he stopped. Something had moved in the white and black stillness of the night. Gramphorn looked round. There had been a mere vague impression of movement. Nothing definite had crossed his line of sight.

At this part of the road the dyke had widened out into a large pool, bordered with tall reeds. Gramphorn at once detected the spot where something had moved. Ever-widening ripples rippled on the surface of the water. A few reeds shivered as though some breeze had stirred them. A wild duck or a water rat might easily have produced such a result. Gramphorn went to the edge of the dyke, peered about in the reeds with his stick, and then walked on down the road.

Scarcely had he gone twenty yards, however, when he heard the splashing of water, and, looking back, he saw two black arms and a head appear above the edge of the bank. In another second a man had raised himself out of the dyke, and was dripping on the road. His face was in the shadow,

but Gramphorn could see the glimmer of something in his right hand.

Gramphorn was unarmed, but he was a strong man, and as nearly devoid of fear as a human being can be. He grasped his stick firmly, and advanced towards the figure which stood black and silent against the moonlit road.

As he came nearer the man slowly turned his face, and Gramphorn saw, to his astonishment, that it was Carl Schwartz. He was a pitiable object to look upon. The water running from his clothes had formed a wide puddle round his feet. His face and hands were smeared with black mud. His features were gaunt and haggard with suffering, and his eyes glittered like the eyes of a wild beast. Gramphorn knew that he had to deal with a desperate man, armed with eight inches of sharp steel. He came to within a couple of yards of the convict and stopped.

"So you have escaped?" he said quietly.

"Aye, you heard," snarled Schwartz. "I've escaped. But you won't. I've a long score to settle with you, Mr. Gramphorn." The financier shrugged his shoulders.

"If you engage on a risky business," he replied, "you must take the consequences. If you have any cause to complain of it is against your own Government. You know very well that I could not let you go free."

"Long live the Emperor!" cried Schwartz, with a wild laugh. "I am going to kill you, Mr. Gramphorn, and my country will thank me for the deed. I know all about the Winifreda, and that, when I have put an end to you, I shall tell all about it and she will be stopped by your own Government."

"That is a pity," Gramphorn replied, "for now it is quite certain that I cannot let you go from here alive. But look here, Schwartz, I know all about you. I have men like you in my own employ. It is, within limits, an honest trade. The only way you can ever escape me is to tell me an off. If you will keep silence about the Winifreda I will see that you get out of the country, and I will give you £10,000 the day Mashangweiland becomes British territory."

For answer Schwartz moved a step nearer to him. Gramphorn moved back and raised his stick. The two men eyed each other for a moment, and then Schwartz said, "Just think over what I offer."

"I am sane as you," growled Schwartz, "aye, and a better man—for a live dog is better than a dead lion. And, mark you, Mr. Gramphorn, you cannot buy everything with your cursed money. You, an Englishman, cannot buy me, a German. You look on us as paid tools, but we are as good patriots as you, and if it is not for our patriotism no reward of any kind would tempt us to risk our lives and liberty. It's the spy, not the master who pays him, who is the true patriot. God bless my country, and damn England!"

The man's face was livid with fury, and with these words he leapt at Gramphorn like a wild cat. Gramphorn sprang back and brought his stick on the man's right arm with such force that the thin piece of wood snapped like a twig. Schwartz lunged at him with his knife and ripped a long slit in the shoulder of his coat; but before he could strike again Gramphorn had one hand on his throat, and with the other he grasped the fingers that clutched the murderous knife.

Schwartz, endowed with the strength of a madman, struggled and struck blindly at the air; but Gramphorn forced him inch by inch towards the edge of the dyke. Neither of them uttered a sound, but it was clear that one of them must die. The long knife slashed aimlessly to and fro, swinging to and fro, but the fingers were still. At last a heavy mark, for Gramphorn's powerful grip kept it from his face and breast.

At last Schwartz stood within a foot of the reeds which rose from the edge of the pool, and he realised his danger. With one gigantic effort he swung back from the bank and wrenched his right arm free. He was now safe. Gramphorn's right hand, still on his throat, hurled him back to the edge. The knife descended and ripped the sleeve from shoulder to the cuff. But the next second there was a splash, and Schwartz had disappeared in the water. Gramphorn stood on the edge and watched.

For several seconds he saw nothing but the silver ripples circling to the edge of the pool. Then one arm shot up to the surface, a brown arm dripping with mud and slime, with fingers that clutched at the air convulsively. The water round it shook and heaved and foamed as though churned by some terrible struggle beneath its depths. Then inch by inch the arm sank out of sight, and before it could rise again the fingers were rigid.

Gramphorn stood by the edge until the pool had calmed down to a smooth sheet of silver. Then he lay down in the grass and probed the water with his bit of stick. It was but two feet deep, but beneath it the soft slime extended as far as he could reach, though he leant over till the stick and the mud arm were submerged.

"H'm," he said to himself. "A mud-hole. I've heard of them. It's as well. The water sometimes gives up its dead, but the mud never."

He rose to his feet and looked at the silent pool, the long silver dyke, the dull stretch of marshland. It was all as it had been before; all as though Carl Schwartz had never been. The financier turned on his heel and walked towards Benfleet Station.

Gramphorn missed the last train to London, and spent the night at Southend. The next morning, as he took an early train up to London, his eye fell on the following cautious headline in the "Times."

"Unmanned Discovery of Gold in Mashangweiland, S.W. Africa, reading down the short paragraph, he knew that George Stanyon had commenced his appointed task.

(To be continued to-morrow.)

AN ENCOURAGING REPORT.

For Drink and Drug Takers.

The Keeley Institute in England has many friends, and its work, after patient investigation, is now watched both with confidence and interest. The Rev. Canon Fleming, the Honorary Chairman of the Investigation Committee, and the gentlemen who serve with him on the Committee, have demonstrated the continuous success of the work.

The Report published this year—the 12th Annual Report of the Institution's operations in England—is a record of encouraging and stimulating progress, and it is generally accepted as a fact that the Keeley Institute above all other means stands between the drunkard and the victim to drugs and destruction.

It should not be forgotten that the proof of the value of the work done in England is strengthened by the history of the administration of the Keeley Treatment throughout the world. Dr. Keeley's method of dealing with the hitherto hopeless victims of intemperance is everywhere watched by responsible authorities, who are eager to find out a method of dealing with so much widespread degradation, and it is the only method known to thousands of workers in the cause of Temperance which bears the closest scientific investigation, year after year, and case after case.

The Keeley Treatment has been in successful operation in America for a quarter of a century. From Dr. Keeley came the message that drunkenness was a disease and could be cured; a message which had brought joy to hundreds of thousands of victims of drunkenness and drug using and to millions directly or indirectly interested in their cases. The "Keeley Cure" in the United States has been responsible for the most successful of any medical proposition can have anywhere. It is almost impossible to pick up a magazine or newspaper without finding some mention of the "Keeley Cure," and the Keeley Institute is recognised as an important factor in preserving the public health. It has been proven beyond the possibility of a doubt that any man or woman, however great their addiction to alcohol, can be cured by means of the Keeley Treatment, and this without regard to the question of whether there be strength of character or strength of will in the candidate for treatment. The appetite for drink is recognised as a symptom of disease caused by the immoderate and continuous use of alcoholic stimulants. The cause of the disease naturally causes this symptom or appetite to disappear. It can be recultivated, but it cannot come back any more than a symptom of any other disease can reappear without the disease itself being re-established. Those addicted to alcoholic stimulants, morphine, opium, cocaine, and other drugs, are considered hopeless cases previous to the discovery by Dr. Keeley, but there is no more reason at the present date why people should suffer from these afflictions than from a case of the most simple disease with which it is recognised that physicians can successfully cope.

One has taken considerable time to attract public attention to these remedies in Great Britain; but it has been finally done, and the efficacy of the treatment established. An Englishman is not a believer in miracles, and it is natural that the claims of Doctor Keeley should be received with incredulity, but when he ascertained that the treatment was not only what it was claimed to be, but that it was of a scientific, and reasonable, conviction was sure to follow.

There are some facts in connection with the administration of the Keeley Treatment in the United States which demonstrate more clearly than anything which has happened on this side of the water how effective it is, as well as how far-reaching its beneficent results are in relieving suffering in the different classes. In the National Home for Disabled Volunteer Soldiers and Sailors, by the permission of the United States Government, the victims of drunkenness and drug using were permitted to take the treatment. There are several branches of this home, and the treatment was introduced into several of them. It is not possible, and perhaps not proper, in this connection, to go into minute detail as to what was accomplished, but it is not at all out of place to state that at the Branch of the Home established at Leavenworth, Kansas, some 1,500 victims of alcoholic stimulants, opium, morphine, and other drugs took the Keeley Treatment, with the result that the religious, moral, and financial condition of the patients was improved to the extent of 20 per cent., and that more than half of those taking the treatment afterwards voluntarily left the Home, being thereafter in a condition to work at their trades and occupations, and become self-supporting. Many were reunited with family and friends, who had been separated for from ten to thirty-five years. When these figures, which appear in the Annual Report of the Board of Managers of the Home to Congress of the United States, which reports are official and a part of the public records, are considered in connection with the fact that average ages of the inmates of the Home were sixty-and-one-half years, that they were without means, and in many cases afflicted with families and friends, incapable of self-support, and many of them suffering from wounds and diseases contracted in the service, the results cannot fail to be considered as remarkable.

Another illustration of the efficacy of the treatment is found in its successful administration to some eighty Indians upon their Reservations in Indian Territory and Oklahoma. The fondness of the Indian for "fire water" had become a proverb,

and its effect in decimating their ranks was greater than that of their tribal wars or the white man's bullet. The effect of the treatment upon those taking it was so marked as to bring from Chief Justice Eustis, of Indian Territory, a letter praising the treatment in the highest possible terms.

The figures which are of the most interest to the public, however, are those which we furnish in connection with treating some sixty inmates of the Workhouse at Minneapolis, Minn. These men had been sentenced for drunkenness in that establishment from one to twenty-nine times each. The prospect of reformation appeared beyond hope, and the then Mayor of that city, Mr. Eustis, recognised the fact that it was not reform that these people needed, but cure, and he went to work upon that theory. Care was exercised naturally in the selection of candidates for the treatment, and the vicious and criminal were not accepted. The result was that of the sixty men who were treated, 75 per cent. became permanently self-supporting. At the present day many of them are working at their trades and add to the wealth of the communities in which they reside. The man who had been sentenced twenty-nine times has married since the treatment, has an interesting family, and, as he proudly states himself, he has a better social position than he had before.

These latter facts indicate what could be done in depopulating workhouses and reformatories if medical treatment were substituted for some of the methods now in vogue in those establishments.

Another far-reaching effect of the teachings of Doctor Keeley, in the United States at least, is that the knowledge that moderate drinking produces a disease which can be cured has brought about a self-control has had a very marked effect in diminishing social drinking. The attention of the employers of skilled labour has also been called to the dangers attendant upon the drink habit, and railroad companies, wholesale establishments, manufacturers are making rules which prohibit their employees from entering drinking houses, even on business hours. The business world has now taken hold of this question of intemperance; and marked progress is being made in gaining recruits for the total abstinence cause, much of which, no doubt, is due to the practical teachings of Doctor Keeley in regard to drunkenness and drug using. In fact, there is a general awakening in the world which is not, either directly or indirectly, receiving some benefit from these teachings. Quite recently in France, the "Paris Figaro" had a lengthy article on the Keeley Treatment by Jules Huret, and that article was quoted from and commented upon by newspapers in all parts of Europe.

Canon Fleming and his committee were among the first to consider the beneficial results of the Keeley Treatment upon those taking it, and the far-reaching benefit to humanity by the dissemination of knowledge in relation to it. We are under great obligation to the committee individually and collectively for their commendation of us and of our work, but, after all, it is the public who are seeking to serve, and it is the public who will derive the greatest benefit from the investigation which they have so conscientiously and disinterestedly conducted. This Committee of Investigation was appointed in the year 1892 at a public meeting held in St. Michael's Schoolroom, Brompton, W. Its first chairman was the Rev. Canon Fleming, B.D., Chaplain-in-Ordinary to His Majesty the King, Vicar of St. Michael's, and canon-residential and precentor of York, who has willingly held the chairmanship ever since. Other members of the Committee are such well-known public workers as Lord Mottisfont of Biscuit, Lord Broke, Mr. W. Hind Smith, and Mr. Robinson Soutar, M.A., D.C.L. These gentlemen have consistently investigated the work of the Keeley Institute; and the methods of Dr. Keeley in the treatment of the diseases of inebriety and the craving for drugs have their unanimous recommendation after a complete survey.

The next meeting of this Committee is perhaps one of the most interesting gatherings that a temperance worker and all interested in the work of reclaiming the slaves of drink and drugs can attend. It is a revelation of the depths of life which some unfortunate people may touch, which would be completely new to the temperance worker, not for the fact that the tragic stories are brightened by the influence of the Keeley cure. The meeting held in May was another of the lengthening series of investigations that have been prosecuted; and the human documents, unfolded again, gave ample evidence of the success of the Keeley cure.

The committee were occupied three hours in listening to the evidence offered; at the end there were as many more witnesses willing to be examined, while correspondence showed a still larger number, who wrote regretting their inability to be present and testify personally. All these individual cases told the same story of a man or woman, who had been completely ruined by the drink habit, complete subjection to the growing thrall, and final cure lasting over years, through treatment at the Keeley Institute.

Is it remarkable that, after hearing such evidence as this, the Committee are strongly convinced of the successful and successful work of the Keeley Institute, and embrace all the claims that it makes? Canon Fleming is an enthusiast in the work. "If a man went to the Keeley Institute desirous of standing up once more free before God and man from his habits, I believe that the treatment would enable him to say, 'No,' and to exercise his moral will in the future. He has never been able to do in the past." This is the chairman's summary after patient investigation over many years, and the cumulative effect of evidence such as this makes one feel that his estimate is a just one.

Any who may require further information about the Cure may apply to the Secretary, West End Dispensary, 101, Brompton-road, London, S.W.—the only Keeley Institute in Great Britain, where the fullest information is obtainable.

Florence Maybrick Guilty?

(Continued from page 5.)

complained of, and these are produced, I, by acute inflammation in the stomach?" Paul replied, "We had rather to judge between the nurses and the doctors, and the doctors nothing about pain." One of the nurses," persisted Mr. Addison, "speak of the pains on the Friday." Dr. Paul said that he had paid very little attention to because the nurse would tell the doctor, and the pain were severe, he could hardly imagine anyone of them would have passed it over. He considered that Mr. Maybrick had died from a condition produced by gastro-enteritis. It was a severe case. He was morally certain that it was very little pain.

AT THE HAIRDRESSER SAID.

Re-examination Dr. Paul said: "With reference to Mr. Thomson's evidence that Mr. Maybrick had taken a 'double dose' on the day of the races, that would be quite sufficient to account for the sickness before he went there." High Lloyd Jones, a chemist in Liverpool, spoke the fact that ladies often came to buy fly-papers as there were no flies about, and there was an expression in the trade that arsenic was used as a tonic.

James Bioletti, a hairdresser and perfumer, who lived on his business in Dale-street, Liverpool, that arsenic was used in toilet preparations for hair and as a wash for the face. It was finally used by ladies as a depilatory for removing hair from the arms.

Mr. Addison, in cross-examination, found that depilatory was generally made up with one part of arsenic and three quarters of lime in a jar, and generally sold in two-ounce bottles. Therefore contained not much of arsenic. He asked Bioletti to produce a bottle of "Poison" in the directions were that the powder should be used with enough water to make it of the consistency of cream.

IN FULL.

Mr. Addison then produced a small bottle, such Mr. Bioletti said to ladies who were so anxious at their personal appearance. The label read: "Depilatory to remove superfluous hair; mix with quantity of water to the consistency of a thick milk, and then spread one-eighth of an inch thick on the skin and all over it, to remain three minutes; the skin is sensitive, five minutes. Then remove with a paper knife, and wash with cold water, and a little cold cream. It should not touch the face, or it will be painful." "Is that so," asked Addison. "I think so," replied the witness. We should think so, too.

Mr. Bioletti said that he had been spoken to on the subject of arsenic as a cosmetic by several persons. He only remembered preparing it on one occasion. If he used it as a cosmetic he would use a little milk of almonds. He was aware that arsenic was recommended in country papers for curing the hair grow.

THE PILL-BOX.

The witness then stood down, and Sir Charles said, producing a pill-box, said: "I should like to ask someone, my lord, to speak to a box I have here, which is labelled, 'Taylor Brothers, pharmaceutical chemists, Norfolk, Virginia,' and the description of the contents of which says, 'Iron, nines, and arsenic, one capsule every three or four hours; to be taken after food.' At the bottom is the name, 'Mr. Maybrick.'"

He added that he could call Mr. Edwin Maybrick at once to speak to it."

It did not wish to make any complaint about this being produced by anyone," remarked Sir Charles.

It was in the printed list," said Mr. Addison. It was not," contradicted Sir Charles.

He said that Mr. Edwin Maybrick will tell all about it."

Sir Charles Russell: "I will quite accept his statement."

Sir Edwin Maybrick was then put in the witness and examined by Mr. Addison.

Where did you find this box?" "I found it in the drawer of the washstand stand of my mother's bedroom."

It is dated Norfolk, Virginia; how long is it he was there?" "Since 1884."

Was that the last time he was there?" "Yes," replied the witness.

AND AFTERWARDS.

Sir Charles Russell then asked: "Do you know this escaped being recorded among the things?" "I found it at the time the furniture being removed from the house."

When did you find it?" "A week or two before the death—before the furniture was removed."

Did you find it?" "I found it in the drawer of the washstand stand of my mother's bedroom."

It is dated Norfolk, Virginia; how long is it he was there?" "Since 1884."

Was that the last time he was there?" "Yes," replied the witness.

He insisted that there was a great chasm between such an offence against morality as Mrs. Maybrick had committed and the felonious killing of her husband. Were the jury, he asked, because Mrs. Maybrick had sinned once, to misjudge her always? When women fell, if all were known, some palliation might frequently be found, though no excuse.

As to the incident of the fly-papers, he asked if a woman who intended to kill her husband was likely to procure the means of killing him from people to whom she was known?

I have lived practically my whole business life here, and have served the office of mayor." "Did you know the late Mr. James Maybrick?" "I did. I belong to the Palantine Club, of which he was a member."

"Do you recollect one day in the spring of the present year, 1889, coming out of the underwriters' room and meeting him and one or two other friends?" "I do."

"The judge: "When was this?" "As far as my recollection serves, it would be some time in the month of April."

Sir Charles Russell: "In the spring?" "Yes."

"Did the conversation in some way turn on the use of poisonous drugs?" "As far as poisonous medicines it did."

"Just tell us what he said and what you said."

"Someone made the remark that it was becoming a common custom for people to take poisonous medicines. He had an impetuous way, and he blurted out, 'I take poisonous medicines,' I said, 'How horrid. Don't you know, my dear friend, that the more you take these things the more you require, and you go on till they carry you off.' I think he made some expression, shrugged his shoulders, and I went on."

"That," said Sir Charles Russell, "is the evidence I place before you, my Lord. I don't know what the desire of the lady may be now as to making any statements."

Mr. Addison remarked: "It appears to me that Sir Charles might very well make them himself if they are to be received."

Sir Charles Russell: "I will ask the lady what is now her wish."

WHAT IS HER WISH?

Then, bending over the dock, he held a short whispered conversation with Mrs. Maybrick. Then he said, addressing his Lordship:—

"My Lord, I wish to tell you what has taken place. I asked her if it was her wish to make any statement, and she said 'Yes.' I asked her if it was written, and she said 'No.'"

After this Mrs. Maybrick gave a statement which has already been printed in these columns.

In two instances she broke down entirely—when she referred to her children and when she mentioned the fact that her doctors would not let her go near him when, before his death, she wanted to give him a pint of ice.

Exhausted with the physical strain, Mrs. Maybrick struggled for a moment, but was assisted by a female attendant, and again took her seat in the dock.

Mr. Brierley was in one of the upper galleries while this extraordinary scene was taking place.

SIR CHARLES RUSSELL'S SPEECH.

Sir Charles Russell then made his speech for the defence.

According to a very accurate observer who was present at the trial, his words when pleading for Mrs. Maybrick's life were marked by a solemnity and depth of feeling and power which showed, not only his skill as an advocate, but the particular interest he took in the task of clearing Mrs. Maybrick's reputation.

It was a very powerful appeal, profound in emotion and uttered with dignity of delivery and grace of elocution. His voice shook when he said that he trembled to think that any sort of care or vigilance on the part of the counsel for the defence would imperil his client's life.

He laid considerable stress on the statement made by Mrs. Maybrick to Dr. Hopper, either in June or September, 1888, to the effect that Mr. Maybrick was taking some unknown drug which disagreed with him, and was doing him injury.

He laid stress on Mrs. Maybrick's communication to Dr. Humphreys and Mr. Michael Maybrick, which had the same effect.

He spoke of her intimate acquaintance with Mr. Brierley, who had unluckily crossed her path. He remarked that though the prisoner had forgotten her self-respect and her duty to her husband, there had not been any sort of cross-examination on that subject; but, on the other hand, he reminded the jury that when one of the servants, with a kindly thought of what would be the most effective appeal with the mother, had begged her to go and see the baby, that appeal had prevailed.

THE CHASM BETWEEN.

He insisted that there was a great chasm between such an offence against morality as Mrs. Maybrick had committed and the felonious killing of her husband. Were the jury, he asked, because Mrs. Maybrick had sinned once, to misjudge her always? When women fell, if all were known, some palliation might frequently be found, though no excuse.

As to the incident of the fly-papers, he asked if a woman who intended to kill her husband was likely to procure the means of killing him from people to whom she was known?

He insisted on the fact that the deceased himself on the day of the Wirral races had confessed that he had taken a double dose of some medicine containing nux vomica, and that this statement was further proved by the evidence of two witnesses; but Mrs. Maybrick, when her husband was ill, had taken the utmost care of him, and had shown great energy not only in sending for a doctor but in providing the simple remedies as an ordinary woman would use.

With regard to the intercepted letter, Sir Charles Russell thought that it only showed that she desired to keep on good terms with Brierley so long as there was any danger of her visit to London being discovered.

He commented on the fact that though Mrs. Briggs and Mrs. Hughes, influenced by one of the servants, took a serious view of the case, and induced Mr. Maybrick's doctors also to do so, no

steps were taken to remove any of the things in which she was supposed to have put poison, nor did Mrs. Maybrick herself remove any of them.

THE SUGGESTION OF ARSENIC.

Was the collapse and prostration of the prisoner on the death of her husband what could be expected from a guilty woman?

All the doctors called by the prosecution agreed that the idea of arsenical poisoning did not occur to them until it had been suggested.

It was important that the jury should bear in mind the small quantities which were discovered in the body after death, and that the symptoms were not distinguishable from gastro-enteritis caused by any substance other than arsenic.

Dr. Macnamara, who had peculiar opportunities of studying the effect of arsenic on the human frame, had declared that three of the leading symptoms of arsenic poisoning were entirely absent in this case.

Dr. Paul had proved that the quantity of arsenic found was quite compatible with the fact that Mr. Maybrick had been in the habit of taking it and of giving it to some months previously.

The post-mortem examination showed that the most characteristic symptom of arsenical poisoning, the petechial appearance, was absent.

The evidence pointed to gastro-enteritis, aggravated by cold got at the Wirral races, as being the cause of death.

Further, even if it had been satisfactorily proved, as it was not, that arsenic was the cause of death, there was no evidence to prove satisfactorily the arsenic had been administered by Florence Maybrick.

It was likely that she would resort to the clumsy and stupid contrivance of steeping fly-papers in it. There was no concealment about these fly-papers. Her husband had seen one of the packets.

As to the food which Mr. Maybrick took at the office, the pan in which it was cooked was tested, but arsenic was present in the glaze.

THE MEAT JUICE.

As to the meat juice, that was the most serious point, but the prisoner's statement, although apparently self-incriminating, ought to be believed.

Was it to be supposed that Mr. Maybrick, who was in the habit of taking liquor arsenicals from the chemist Heaton was likely to give up that pernicious habit when Heaton retired from business?

Sir Charles concluded his address with a forcible appeal, not for mercy, but for justice.

Mr. Addison, replying, commented on the fact that, though Mr. Maybrick had mentioned several drugs to Dr. Drysdale, he had never mentioned arsenic.

In regard to the adultery, the letter showed that the prisoner was capable of duplicity, deceit, and falsehood.

As to the fly-papers, the date of the purchase could not be left out of consideration. The first lot was bought three days before the first illness, and the second lot just as he was recovering from it.

He laid stress on the fact that arsenic had been found in the liver on analysis.

SICK UNTO DEATH.

It was odd that during the course of his illness Mr. Maybrick had never suggested that he had been taking arsenic, or was suffering from its ill-effects.

If the prisoner had really been apprehensive that the deceased was "sick unto death," would she not have asked the doctors and Nurse Gore whether they really thought that there was any danger?

Whatever sympathy the jury might have with the woman now, they could hardly believe that she herself had much sympathy for her husband when she could write such a letter as that which had just been referred to.

The Valentine's meat extract, into which the arsenic had been placed, would have undoubtedly been given to the deceased if it had not been for the vigilance of the jury. Why, if the prisoner had put the powder into the food innocently, as she suggested she had done, did she not tell the doctors and nurse of what she had done when she found her husband getting worse? At this very time she wrote to Brierley that her husband was "sick unto death."

The learned counsel then suggested that the handkerchief which was steeped in arsenic and given to the deceased in the lavatory was intended to be applied to the mouth of the deceased to assuage his thirst.

(To be continued.)

Copies of the "Daily Mirror" containing the previous chapters of the story of the Maybrick case may be had by applying to the Publisher, 2, Carmelite-street, E.C., or to any newsagent.

GALLANT SEAMAN REWARDED.

For his conspicuous services, perseverance, and courage in saving the crew of the schooner J. N. Wyld, of Nova Scotia, the Mayor of Plymouth yesterday presented to Mr. H. Wall, late chief officer of the Mira, a gold medal, awarded by the Canadian Government.

The schooner was on distress when on a voyage from South Shields to Nova Scotia on December 15, 1902. The Mira's lifeboat, with Wall in command, put out to her aid, and after four and a half hours of most determined and courageous effort they took off the whole of the crew and the wife of the captain.

A special gift of £4 was also made to Mr. Wall for having been engaged in the most hazardous life-saving case of the year.

TOO MANY PENNIES.

Halifax Corporation has the sum of £2,500 in pennies and half-pennies, of which it is anxious to dispose. The increased tramway traffic has produced a glut of copper coins in the city, and the authorities are at a loss to know how to get rid of these 600,000 pennies.

Many of the tramway corporations suffer in the same way from this plethora of copper. The London County Council receives between £12,000 and £14,000 each week from the tramways under its control, and the greater part of this is made up of pennies. Manchester Corporation derives £12,000 weekly, Glasgow £14,000, Liverpool £11,000, while private companies are inundated with copper in proportion to the traffic.

CEMETERY ON FIRE.

Through the carelessness of a mourner, who upset a lighted lamp at a grave, the whole cemetery in a little town near Canterbury, was set on fire, the grass being in a highly inflammable condition owing to drought. Wooden crosses and other decorations were all in a blaze, and the whole place was wrecked.

HOUSES AND PROPERTIES.

Auctions.

POKESTONE.—The Cliffs Estate, overlooking the Warren, facing the sea; close to town, station, and harbour.—Mr. J. H. BRYNALLAGH-MORRIS, five minutes from Station, close to Harbour and Pier. Capital views of the sea and surrounding country. Easy terms. Apply to the Vendor, Mr. J. H. BRYNALLAGH-MORRIS, 17, Essex-st., Strand, W.C.

MESSRS. PROTHIERE AND MORRIS will offer 150 PLOTS OF FREEHOLD BUILDING LAND on the Estate on THURSDAY, Sept. 1st, at 2 o'clock. No title, land tax, or law costs. Freehold. Possession on payment of 10 per cent. deposit. Easy terms if desired. Plan, etc. (and with return railway ticket, 5s.) of the Vendor, Mr. F. G. Hodgson, 6 and 7, King William-st., E.C.

Building rapidly proceeding. Cheap and Best Second-hand Buses. Every Trip on the First and Second Sections. NEWLY-PAVED-ON-SEA. MOUNT PLEASANT ESTATE, five minutes from Station, close to Harbour and Pier. Capital views of the sea and surrounding country. Easy terms. Apply to the Vendor, Mr. J. H. BRYNALLAGH-MORRIS, 17, Essex-st., Strand, W.C.

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WHITBABLE-ON-SEA.—BAY VIEW ESTATE, situated on the main road from Whitstable to Faversham and Canterbury, adjoining the Jolly Sailor Inn, and commanding extensive views over Whitstable Bay to the Isle of Sheppey. MESSRS. PROTHIERE AND MORRIS will offer 150 PLOTS OF FREEHOLD BUILDING LAND on the Estate on THURSDAY, Sept. 1st, at 2 o'clock. No title, land tax, or law costs. Freehold. Possession on payment of 10 per cent. deposit. Easy terms if desired. Plan, etc. (and with return railway ticket, 5s.) of the Vendor, Mr. F. G. Hodgson, 6 and 7, King William-st., E.C.

MINSTER-ON-SEA.—The nearest ocean frontage to London, 75 minutes only from Holborn. 150 valuable FREEHOLD BUILDING SITES. Two hundred feet above the sea. A desirable FREEHOLD PARLOR HOUSE, 14 ACRES. A prominent CORNER HOTEL LOT. MR. GEORGE RAMUZ will SELL, on WEDNESDAY, August 31st—Full particulars post free. Apply The Land Company, 68, CHEAPSIDE, E.C.

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FOR 5/9.

"Weekly Dispatch."

ON SUNDAY, Id.
ORDER IT NOW.

YORKSHIRE RECORDS.

Hirst with 2,000 Runs and 100 Wickets Joins Select Company.

A BRILLIANT TRIO.

A short day's cricket, curtailed by a full hour owing to rain coming on at five o'clock, went all in favour of Yorkshire at Taunton yesterday. With the ground certainly affected by heavy dew at the outset, Somerset batted so badly against Hirst's bowling that they only seven wickets for 160 runs before luncheon, and the remainder in another quarter of an hour afterwards, the innings closing for 169.

Daniell and Johnson were unlucky in playing on, but there is little excuse to be offered for the others. Among so many failures, Braund's steady 18 in an hour was perhaps the one redeeming feature. Hirst's two first centuries completed his 300 for the season, and as he had previously made 2,000 runs, he accomplished a dual feat, hitherto accorded to W. G. Grace, G. L. Jessop, and C. L. Townsend only, in first-class cricket. Hirst's century in the day yet another record was achieved for Yorkshire, by Hirst getting his 1,000 runs, he, Hirst, and Rhodes having now taken 1,000 wickets, and scored over 1,000 runs. This had been done on two or three occasions by two Yorkshiremen, notably Peel and Wainwright in 1880, Wainwright and Rhodes in 1881, and Hirst and Rhodes last year, but never till this summer by three men.

Hirst wanted 69, and Lord Hawke sent him in first, to give him every chance. Grimshaw helped him to get 25 in forty minutes, and Denton 91 more in an hour. Hirst, whose batting was excellent, made 111, and his 2's and 3's, and directly he went out the rain came on. Yorkshire, with a lead of 37, left off with an immense advantage. There was no capital attendance.

Present score and analysis—

SOMERSETSHIRE.		YORKSHIRE.	
Lewis, b Myers	29	I. Paley, b Hirst	2
J. Daniell, b Hirst	0	H. Martyn, c Tunncliffe	1
R. H. Johnson, b Hirst	0	R. Rhodes, b Hirst	11
Robson, c Lord Hawke	0	H. Poyntz, b Hirst	1
B. Myers	18	C. Crauford, c Hunter	0
Braund, c Hunter	18	Rhodes	0
Hirst	100	R. N. J. Wood, c Hirst	0
Hirst	100		

Total 109

Extras 4

YORKSHIRE.		SOMERSETSHIRE.	
Grimshaw, lbw b Lewis	19	Denton, not out	42
Hirst, b Myers	111	Extras	4
Lewis	81		

Total (2) 146

YORKSHIRE.		SOMERSETSHIRE.	
Hirst, b Myers	100	Rhodes	0
Myers	19	Extras	4

Myers bowled one no-ball.

SPLENDID BATTING BY PEARSON.

Worcestershire gave their eleven a day of batting at Worcester yesterday, when they entered upon the last match of their programme. There had been rain in Worcester on Tuesday night, and yesterday morning there was an excellent day, and the pitch was good, so that the wicket was on the slow side, and winning the toss meant an anxiety rather than a privilege.

However, on a pitch so good, the wicket was not so good, and events did not seem to prove that his judgment was at fault.

Bowley and Pearson made a good start, putting on 58 for the first wicket, and Caldwell and Foster also scored with a certain amount of freedom; but there was a breakdown after the fall of the third wicket, and out for the skillful batting of Pearson the home team must have fared badly.

Pearson's 80 was one of the best innings, if not the best, he has ever played. He was far more comfortable than any of his colleagues, and batted for three hours. His best hits were wonderful in the toss, Foster decided to bat, and events did not seem to prove that his judgment was at fault.

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Bosanquet and Wells made another useful stand, adding 54 runs between them, and the partnership reached 100. Bosanquet showed great skill in forcing the game when the bowling remained extremely good, and his 41, obtained in seventy minutes, was perhaps the best innings of the day.

Not until More and MacGregor were partners did the game take a favourable turn for Somerset. More hit freely, and scored 40 in 25 minutes out of 66, and altogether the partnership reached 100 in sixty-five minutes. Although hitting very hard, More only got five 4's in his almost faultless 68. He left at 292, and MacGregor 2 runs later, after batting in most determined style for an hour and a half.

Trott and Hearne put on a useful 29 for the last wicket.

In the Middlesex eleven MacGregor and Stogdon take the places of Payne and Field.

Present score and analysis—

MIDDLESEX.		DERBYSHIRE.	
R. F. Warner, c Butt	6	C. Palmer, b Relf	45
Killick	23	G. MacGregor, c Latham	4
J. Douglas, lbw b Leach	58	R. E. More, b Leach	69
G. M. Selham, b Killick	18	C. Butt, b Cox	19
J. Stogdon, c Banjish	9	C. Hearne, not out	15
B. J. T. Bosanquet, c	0	Extras	10
R. T. Trott, c Cox	47		
C. M. Wells, c Cox	47	Total	325
Relf	21		
Sunder, c G. E. Fry, c R. S. Banjish, b R. E. H. G. Leach, c Cox, and C. L. A. Smith, b Killick, b Leach, Cox, and Butt	21		

Total 325

Extras 10

Extras 10

Extras 10

Extras 10

Extras 10

Extras 10

Extras 10

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L. G. Wright, b Row-Store, not out 20
C. A. B. Store, not out 20
G. A. Store, not out 20
J. A. Store, not out 20
Total (2 wks) 64

E. M. Ashcroft, G. C. Gurney, H. M. A. E. Lawton, C. A. Store, W. A. Store, B. Store, to bat.

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

LANCASHIRE.—First Innings.

LANCASHIRE.—First Innings.		LANCASHIRE.—First Innings.	
Bedwisk	0	Cadman	12
Warren	19	Ashcroft	25
Gurney	5	Lawton	6
Morton	0	Extras	1

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